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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1860.

WHOLE NUMBER INSUED, SOR

ŒNONE.

THE BUILTISH ARMY

A STATUE BY MISS R. HOSMER.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST BY EMMA ALICE BROWNE.

The golden moss beneath her spread, The June around her, white and red, (And life beyond her waste and dead!) Where—tangling ever to and fro Its silver hands among the snow And blush of all the flowers that grow

In Ida's fountain nursing breast-A wild brook runs in sweet unrest Toward the blue rivers of the West-She leans upon a listless hand, With sight turned death-ward? All the land

Rolls to the purple bordered sea, Lies dim before pale Œnone! (Where'er his rich blood fell, the same ndled the Crocus' golden flame.)

For once to Ilian Change A sudden gift of prophecy Foreshow'd him dying by the sea-And how alone her subtle skill compell'd thre' woman's loving will Had power to work him good-or ill

ering slighted pain, Forgot her true heart—and in vain The Trojans knelt for Paris slain! she leans above the clay That erst in youth's sweet holiday

Till memories of that golden prime-Like some dead poet's saddest rhy Touching the heart of after-time-Hold her all breathless powerless pale With the dumb agony of a wail Dying out in her soul. The tale

Hath won a high interpreter In the strong, womanly heart of her Who carved this antique legend for The truth's and beauty's mite. Oh, eyes Full of the old Greek mysteries-Oh, lips of unsung melodies

Oh, marble dream, divinely wrought, Embodying a master-thought, Whose grief eternal life hath caught! Pale type of many a voiceless heart, Wasting in agony apart

From buman sympathy, then Art! St. Louis, Mo., 1860.

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REGINA: OR, THE BIRTHRIGHT.

BY MARGARET BLOUNT.

CHAPTER IV.

And my hand-I know it trembled, To the light, warm touch of thine; Still we were friends, and only friends, My sweet friend, Leoline

The words have touched me to the heart, Though they are sad and few, And all that "Leoline" was to Aim I fain would be to you!

On the day after Regina's last appearance Helen Eriinford sat in the pretty little bondoir dedicated to herself, and such friends as she chose to admit to share her privacy. Mrs. Erlinford, seated in her own sepecial arm-chair, was comfortaby perusing the Post, in her morning-room outside, and making comme and then, to her daughter, through the half-open door. Helen listened, and replied dutifully, yet her thoughts seemed busy with other things; and she laid aside her pencil now and then, and leaned her cheek upon her hand, with a far-away look in her beautiful eyes.

The table in the middle of the room was covered with portfolios and unfinished sketches; and at a tiny easel sat Helen, working on a picture of a New England farm-house in the dead of winter, which she was endeavoring to surprised at you! Helen, you talk like a roportray from Charlemount's written descrip-

The six weeks had made almost as great a change in Helen as in Regina. The actress had been growing good and gentle: Helen needed not to do this, and so she touched upon re foolish extreme—she had been growing sad. Nodoubtahe would have started in surpris at such a thought, but it was true. The heart of the woman was awakening from its long sleep, and, like all other children, it murmured at is not only me! Charlemount only cares for being disturbed, and needed the soothing words | me as a sister !" cheek, and lip, and brow, a shade had fallenpensive shade, more bewitching, perhaps, than the arch, free, gaiety of old; but sadder to see, for ow to read it rightly. The hine eyes sparkled still, at times, with light and laughter, but they had also acquired a drawny oful head was often bent in thought, valuer air of subdued and half-impac-

sioned tenderness made her a different being to the gay girl who had miled down at Regins on the night of her debut. "He leves me not," was uppermose in her thoughts. You could see ft in her listless attitude on that morning, as, leaning on her folded arms, she turned her head slightly towards the door, and listened to what her

nother was saying. "That edious Lady Bianche, my dear—I am sure she will secure him unless you bestir yourself, and take more

pains to please him."
"But what am I to do, mamma ?" said m, afraid to confe that, in consequence of her reverie, she had not the remotest idea who "he" was.

"De? Have I not been telling you for the last half-hour?" and Mrs. Erlinford rose and bustled in with the paper in her hand. Helen, I think you will break my heart-l think you are asleep !"

"Ah, I remember," and Mrs. Erlinford look tinctly.

ed. "He is to have it when it is fined gratif ished-is he not ?"

"And when will that be ?"

"I cannot tell," said Helen, languidly. am afraid I am not quite right about it, and he promised to show me-to tell me mere. Do you think it will do, mamma ?"

"My dear child, what on earth do I know about New England farmhouses? Ask him." "I will, when he comes,"

"That will be very soon. I saw him at D—— House last night, and he sent a mes-sage to you that he should come to-day to help

"It is very kind of him," said Helen, taking up her brush again. "I am glad you acknowledge it. / think it

omething more than kind." Helen was silent.

"Is it likely that any one sought after, as Charlemount is, would spend whole hours here with us, if there was no attraction greater than he finds elsewhere? I am not vain enough to believe he comes for the sake of an and Clifford, who is to her what you declare old lady like myself. Do you hear me, Hepoor George must be to you—a brother."

"Yes, mamma."

Tell me what you think of it yourself ?" "Charlemount is very fond of me, mam-

"Ob. you confess it ?"

"And I love him very much." Mrs. Erlinford smiled, but looked a little shooked.

like, but never say so; at least, till he has given you the right to do so, by asking you to to trust you to him. He is always gentle and "He will never do that, mamma !"

"What do you mean ?

Helen put down her brush, and took her mother's hand in both hers. "You know Charlemount has been like my

brother, always.' "Nonsense! He is not your brother; and so there is no earthly reason why you should

not marry."

"One, my dear mother." "And, pray, what is that !"

"We do not love each other in that way." "In what way, Miss Rrlinford? Pray what do you know about love? How can you tell if there are more ways than one ! I am quite mantic school girl. You know it is the dearest wish I have to see you his wife, and why cannot you be reasonable, and marry him! The leve will come afterwards; and, I am sure, when I married your father, I did not care two straws for him, and yet you see how happily

we have lived togeth Helen smiled in her heart at her mother's idea of marriage, though her face was grave.

"How do you know ?"

"He treats me like one. He pets me : he ben-bons and presents, when I am good; way alone. She greeted him with a little and I should not be at all surprised if he nervous hesitation. Clifford noticed it, and attook it into his head to bring me a doll some day. I am like a favorite little sister to him, that is all."



CHARLEMOUNT AND CLIPPORD IN HELEN'S BOUDOIR.

" In what ?"

"In love with a Queen, mamma."

"Helen, do you know at all what you are talking about? I am shocked at you! Is not "I her majerty a wife aud a mother? And yet

I said 'e queen!' and I was thinking of Mary Stuart—of Zenobia—of Regina, in fact."

Mrs. Erlinford drew a long, satisfied breath. "Ah! light breaks in upon me at last!-

You are jealous, Helen!" "Indeed, no!"

"Of course you will not own it," said her nother, kissing her, with a playful smile.-"But you are a little goose for allowing such an idea to take possession of you. Of course he admires Regina. No one could help that least of all, I should fancy, a man like Charlemount. But, after all, what harm can that do? What result can come from it? He can never neet her; for all London knows that no one is allowed to enter the cottage gates, except the manager, who is a steady, married man,

A very vivid erimson burned on Helen's cheeks, and she would not meet her mother's eyes when she had finished speaking.

"No wonder you blush, my dear! It is quite absurd for you to imagine such a thing. No, trust me, George knows better what he is about. As for the stories about his first wife, I am sure they were all false. To be sure, we saw nothing of her, as we were abroad all that "My dear child, love him as much as you time; but I do not believe George would harm And, I may add, my own." a fly. At all events, I should be quite willing good with you; and I shall live to see you as happy as Darby and Joan, one day, at Charlent Court. For you must allow, my dear

child, that-" checked by the opening of the outer door, and "Lord Charlemount and Mr. Clifford" were announced in a stentorian voice by the servant in waiting. Helen started, and clasped her small, white hands.

"Oh, mamma!"

"Hush! sit down and compose yourselfthey shall not come in here just yet," whispered Mrs. Erlinford; and, sailing into the outer room, she greeted her callers with her blandest air, and managed to keep them in conversation for nearly ten minutes. Still Helen did not appear, and Charlemount, who was wandering up and down the room like a troubled spirit, asked bluntly "where she was hiding

" Not far away," said Mrs. Erlinford, rising, with a smile, "we will all go and find her. Mr. Clifford, I believe you have never entered Helen's boudoir before ?"

"I have never had that honor, madam!" "Come, then."

She opened the door.

"Helen, my dear, if you are not too busy to "Oh, no, mamma!" said Helen, extremely

thankful that Charlemount had not found his tributed it to the regard he was persuaded she felt for him. Accepting his own share of the welcome, with modest thankfulness, he looked "How can you be so absurd, Heien? As if around the pretty place with an admiring Lord Charlemount was a man to look upon a glance. How fitting a home it seemed for one

"It amounts to the same thing. When you girl, young and beautiful as you are, simply so fair and pure! Regina's library, with its as a sister! As for petting you, he would pet odd mixture of skeletons, pipes, smoking caps, a queen, if he was in love with one, and also secribed to me."

"The New England farmhouse Charlemount teercibed to me."

"I think he is," said Helen, rather indistinating the secret of the same thing. Will you be me see if I can remedy your minutes of the same and swords, arose up in contrast. He compared also the delicate virgin leveliness of this fair girl, with the dark beauty of the actrees:

Will you lat me see if I can remedy your minutes of the same and swords, arose up in contrast. He compared also the delicate virgin leveliness of this fair girl, with the dark beauty of the actrees:

Will you lat me see if I can remedy your minutes of the same and swords, arose up in contrast. He compared also the delicate virgin leveliness of this same transfer. I think he is," said Helen, rather indistinctions of the same and swords, arose up in contrast. He compared also the delicate virgin leveliness of this same transfer. I think he is," said Helen, rather indistinctions of the same and swords, arose up in contrast. He compared also the delicate virgin leveliness of this same transfer. I have specified to me." the one, all grace and purity; the other, all fire and masion;—a Madonna, as yet untouched by gist, and a Magdalen, repentant, but still warring with her proud, undisciplined heart,— one, so well fitted to be that most admirable of creatures, an English wife; the other—he

started at the thought that followed, of Regins. It had been lying in his heart for many days, but this was the first moment in which he had fairly looked it in the face.
"Well, Miss Briinford," said Lord Charlenount, "how does the picture progress?"

Very alowly. "What is the matter?"

"Look!"

He bent over the easel. "I see nothing, -ah, yes, you have had a

ondon fog in your mind, Helen. New England skies are not like that; they are blueblue as your eyes. Give me the brush." Mrs. Erlinford smilet graciously as her daughter complied, and stood watching his ors with an anxious eye. To hear the Earl

go back to the early days, by calling her "He-len," was much; the compliment, from one totally unused to paying compliments, was far the far-famed White Mountains. In the valley more. Already she saw an imaginary coronet wandered a brook, flowing sluggiably under shining on that graceful head. "Come, Mr. Clifford," she said, moving tosince those enthusiasts have quite forgotten

wards the book-case; "let me do the honors, us. You see, we keep you ever in our minds;" and she pointed to a set of volumes, beautifully the hills-a low, red building, overshadow bound. blushed like a girl on seeing them.

"Helen's favorite, I assure you, Mr. Clifford. woods."

nor," said the gratified author, with a bow. "Not at all-not at all!" replied the lady, with a corresponding bend. "When are you 'John Humpheya' again !" going to favor us with another volume?"

"More she would have said, but she was fixed on Helen, who was disputing one of Charhecked by the opening of the outer door, and lemount's proposed alterations. "It is an idle though I had not the pleasure of meeting him, have had many a quarrel with him about is time with me just now. It is possible, how I knew many of his kind." ever, that I may write another play for Regina, when she returns."

Charlemount started on hearing that name; sailing before you, you can finish as soon as and Helen uttered an exclamation of dismay. you like, and I will go and find a frame. It and a flush rose to her cheek. "Oh. look!"

have touched my elbow, Helen!" "Indeed, George, I was not near you! You

ade the blot yourself." "What is it?" exclaimed Mrs. Erlinford, can manage to survive another week without pressing forward.

"A smudge-a daub!" said the Earl, penitently. "You see I wanted Helen to put in must dry." the farmer, carrying a pail of potatoes to the

Clifford laughed.

"A very unromantic subject for Miss Erlingiad that you have speiled the picture."

pigs were perfect specimens. I wished to have than I deserve. By-the-way, Helen, I prohim, at least, in the sketch, and now he is mised to bring you the manuscript of that old

"May I look at the picture, my lord?"

I was incog., of course; they used to call me fancy!

'Mr. George,' and never dreamed that I had my other name. I neve enjoyed myself more all my life. Do you see that meadow behind the orchard trees ?"

him, and at the picture, with a certain curiosity.

'My lord, I am de hay together in a sunny field—it is a scene well

I was a belted earl," said Charlemount, too obtuse to detect the vain of satire in Clifford's remark, though Heleu

"Nay, that is most ungallant, my lord !—
Will you let me see if I can remedy your mistake?"

"What! do you paint !"

" A little." "By Jove, you authors seem to do every-thing now-a-days! Yes, try by all means. I

"Thank you."

"You see it was Miss Britisford's fault, after all. She had dressed him in a smock-frock, with a true lover's knot embroidered on th shoulder. Now, an American farmer would hoot at any one in such a dress. I was trying to alter it to the blue woollen garment John Humphreys used to wear—and behold!"

Clifford could not help laughing at his des pairing gesture. He sat down, and took the brush from Charlemount's hand. Helen moved the palette nearer; he thanked her with a

The picture was well designed, and copied with singular securacy from the earl's writt description. A range of snowy hills encircled a bloak New England valley; behind them rose peak after peak, increasing in height and distance, and terminating finally in a dim vision of loy fetters; a road followed its somewhat devious course, and through the bare branches of the trees a glimpse was given of the roofs of a small village, and the steeple of the "Meeting House." The farmhouse itself lay off among They were his own works; and he by some tall maple trees, and fronted by the meadow, the orchard, and the "sugar

> With a few masterly touches, Clifford remedied the earl's blunder and reduced sightly blue blot to its proper form.

There, my lord! Do you not recognize "The very man! How in the world did

"That I cannot tell," he said; with his eyes you know the kind of frock he wore!"

"Horn buttons and all !" exclaimed Charle-

shall be of carved maple—that is an Ameri-"By Jove! I have done it now! You must can wood, you know. When will it be "Who lectured me last week for being impatient ?" said Helen, archly. "I think you

> your beloved Mr. Humphreys. The canvas cannot be taken from the easel yet-the color "What a hore waiting is!" he said, pensively. "Don't you agree with me, Mrs. Erlin-

ford ! "Unloubtedly, my lord! But in this case ford's pencil, my lord! I am inclined to feel I do not see how it can be helped. But I am sure Helen will do her best."

"How can you have the heart to say so! Oh, yes! I have no doubt of that! She is The farmer was an old friend of mine, and the a good little girl, and does more to please me nightingale on our hands-is she not, Clif-

"And have you kept your promise?"

"Certainly!" And the peer made room for "To the letter!" And he produced a yelhim, and leaned upon his shoulder as he low sheet of paper from his pecket. "Lady pointed out the beauties of the sketch, in an Catharine Erlinford—may grandmother, or great animated way. "You see, my dear fellow, I grandmother, I forget whish—copied it with stopped at that very farm-house for three her own hands, long, long ago. It was a favo-weeks, when I was travalling in New England. rite song of hers. 'Thereby hangs a tale,' I

"What of that, my lord? I take it for

"Ah, it's not decary
in enummer! Well, I
helped the old man to
make hay in August;
it makes me warm,
now, to think of it. I
helieve he theroughly
forgave me for the sin
of being 'a Britisher,
after that tree-sendous
days work."

Clifford 1 o c k ed at
him, and at the picture,

'Trite! Young and fair she mart have been,

'I'll the was the tenst of three comment.

'Right! The was the tenst of three comment.

'Right! The was the tenst of three comment.

'I'll being the picture,

'I'll be was the tenst of three comment.

'I'll

judging by the deceminate. But how little she dreamed that those descendants would read the lines she wrote, long, long after she A belted earl and a I can fancy I hear her singing it now; and yet Yankee farmer tozaing she is very silent in her tomb!"

"I have seen it," said Helon, playing idly with the paper those dead fingers had once hold.

"Here is her name at the end rine—only Catharine! Not a ldot upon the page—all fair and delimie to the last! Do you know, Miss Erlinford, it makes me sad to look upon it. In presence of such memorials, that have outlived their day and generati to wonder who will look upon the we

written when I am gene." Holen listened carnestly: but Mrs. Erlinfeed hated all thoughts of death, and broke in upon him with an affected laugh. "My dear Mr. Clifford, how gloomy you are

trying to make us all! I do not like it. It gives me the horrorn!"

"We are all going to die nome day, whether we like it or not, my dear madam!" said Clifford, drily. "Miss Erlinford, would it be an naverrantable piece of presumption on my

"Not at all!" said Helen, starting from a reverie, into which his unexpected words had thrown her.

"Oh, by all means let us have the song !" cried Charlemount. "A hymn should always follow the sermon. Eh, Clifford?" Clifford smiled.

"I will not inflict another on you for the next six months !** "Oh! I did not mind it! Of course you

authors are privileged to 'talk shep' new and "I do not understand you, my lord." "Why, you know, unless you throw all mo-rality to the winds, you must preach up good-ness, and all that sort of thing, in your books? English people prefer it-there is something 'respectable' in it—and so you go on making books that may 'lie with safety on the family table' (is not that the phrase?), until, at last, you get so into the habit of it, that you cannot help 'talking good' as well. I forgive you, my

dear fellow !" "Your lordship is very kind !" said Clifford, rather hotly. But a look from Helen made him keep back what he was going to add.

"Will you come and turn over the leaves for me?" she said, crossing the room to the pianeforte. "I cannot ask Charlemount; be always forgets what he is about, and so speils the

effect of my playing." Clifford followed her. As he arranged the sheets before her, she said, in a low voice,

"Don't mind what he says! He would laugh "I have been in New England myself; and at everything of that kind—he always does! I before this!"

"But you?" said Clifford, bending lower, ount, in rapture. "Now, Helen, all is plain and venturing to look for an instant into her sweet blue eyes. They drooped beneath his,

"I believe that you were quite in earnest!" she said, still lower, as she began to play the prolude.

It was a quaint old ballad, English in its words, but full of that delicious simplicity which teems the gift of Scottish writers alone. The air was plaintive, and something in the voice of the singer accorded well with words and music. Charlemount and Mr. Kriinford drew nearer, while Clifford stood still, silently, with folded arms and downcast eyes, yielding, without restraint, to the sweet melanporssessed him.

"Why, Helen, I never heard you sing half so well before!" exclaimed Charlemount, as she coased. "You are turning into a regula

"Yes. And, what is more, she sings as if she had the nightingale's peculiar receipt for melody," said the young author.

"What is that?"

"The bird warbles most sweetly when she rests against a thorn. Miss Erlinford's reses seem to have none. Yet whouse the gift. It

"What in the world are you talking about,

tone. It is singular that lifes if here disserved that secret. he a network files were that servet. It me but laught it to hea." It must

or as he spoke. Clifford pressed his hand; d finion booked at him most kindly. It was sching to use this one green spot in that widly heart. Vain, and triffing, and wicked th he might be, he could not quite forge a innount early days, for the lost playmete to had shared them. Clifferd was the first to break a silence that seemed binding three

"We are not alone in our weakness, my sed. I think most men have had the same specience at one time or another. I know an flace, one of the bravest fellows on earth. He lead his troop up to a marked be or head a furious hope without the least heel tailes; but let him hear 'Annie Lagge,' and he would go into a corner, too, very specifity."
"'Aunie Leurie!' Ah, that is the Queen

"You; I would rather have written it that life Harold.' And the sequel, if I may only, gives a new interest to it, in my eyes!"
What was it, Mr. Clifford?' asked Helen.

"While the brave young coldier was writing, the fidy was amusing hereal? in a differency.

The battle came and went—the soldies ay with a bullet in his breast, and his quiet are turned up to the night sky. And who so you think 'Annie Leurie' was !"

Beside him!" suggested Charles "And dead as well!" added Helen Not she! Whe was alive and well, and, ubt, happy, for she was a bride!"
"Mr. Cilford, I am sure you are joking."

"Then it is a libel, such as men del

But if a woman told the tale?"

"Impossible !"
"It was Regina!"

harlemount started, and looked in She! of all others!" "I savere you she was quite vexed with m

venturing to disbelieve it for one moment ng sure of that, she went on to draw consions infinitely provoking, because no one aid expect them of her. Other women have go of being unromantic, and hardhearted, at times, but we expect a Regina to have a little feeling, as well in private life as on the stage.

must have been laughing at you." "On the contrary, I never saw her more in sracet. Strange as it may seem, she has very tile of the woman about her. Zenobia is her

ittle of the we true type—there is no softness in her cha-"But what did she say !"

She attacked all the old ballads, and the old tradition as well."

" Does she sing?" said Helen.
"You should hear her! When her voice bled over that last farewell-

" 'Adieu, my friends—adieu to a' Adies to Barbara Alles ! --

ould not help a suspicious dimness of the She saw it, and actually laughed in my et it would have been a happiness to beat

unt was listening eagerly.

"You describe a peculiar character."

"And a peculiar woman, too, my lord. If Job had known Regina—" He pansed, and made an expressive gesture.

He pansed, and made an expressive gesture.

"Is she so provoking, then?"

"Prevocation personified, my lord. The most tantalising of all human beings: and never, for two minutes together, what you might reasonably expect her to be!"

As he spoke, the image of Regina, in her own home, rose up before him—gay, arch, capricious, beautiful and bewildering—pleasing bis eyes, even when the mask pained his heart. He staked, and smiled. He sighed, and smiled.

"She is a wonderful creature. liven while she verse you, you cannot help feeling kindly towards her. She makes me think of a fairy changeling: there is something not quite hu-man about her, and one cannot judge her by mere human laws. But how we have was od from our subject! We began with Lady Catharine, and we have ended with Regina!

She leaned upon the piane, listening, but never looking up. The light had gone from her face, the thadow was lying there, and the poculiar melasishely of which I have already spokes, fingered in her eyes. Turning away from Clifford's gaze, the looked over the song before her case which she had often some of often her—one which she had often sung of the and cought the ope of Charlemount. "' fing that, Holes."
" No—not to day."

sense! you know you like it. Com we are going away: I am sure your mother thinks we see mad for staying so long."

"She will oblige you, I am sure," said Mrs.

"Yes, me ma!" and the poor girl turns again to the instrument, with a vary obedient again to the instrument, with a vary obedient ale. She had thought of Clifford, she know not why, every time she sang those words, and it was hard to have him standing beside her on little over the last verse.

" There's a blue flower in my gar The bee loves more than all

The bee and I, we love it both, Though it is fruit and small;— the tweed it, too, long, long ago. Her love size than then mine.

aired Charlemount.
"Yery," replied the author, absently. The mention of the "blue flower in the garden" resulted him of Regime's flowerte violets, and he had little thought, at that messent, of any "Leoline" but her. Haben nythod him making him to here, ag the watched him making him perfectly in the contraction of the professional of the professional of the professional contraction of the profession of the prof hourt by her own, as she watched him making his adions to ber mother and herself. It needs as incle hind it of the watched him making for a manusal she had fell himself daar, she had been missalien, and that, however uncertain be might be about his own feelings at times, lies "Well, there! I never limit saything half or well in you halve t Shake hands!" They did on, very gassely. "To think that another man is aspable of crying over a little, feelish the amount she had felt hereif does not his of mands! I give you my wood, Clifford, that when I have 'Auth Lang Synn,' I am thinget to run into a corner and hide, for I design to run into a corner and hide, for I design to run into a corner and hide, for I design to run into a corner and hide, for I design to run into a corner and hide, for I design to run into a corner and hide, for I design to run into a corner and hide, for I design to run into a corner and hide, for I design to run into a corner and hide was had for a minute tyle of the arm fello had its own feelings at times, like might be about his own feelings at times, like might be about his own feelings at times, like might be about his own feelings at times, like might be about his own feelings at times, like middle had felt him making his addings to whisper in her another man the first him taking his adversarial him ministaline, and that, however uncortain he might be about his own feelings at times, like middle had felt him making him altered at the life had file him ministaline, at middle had file him ministaline, at middle had felt him ministaline, and that, however uncortain he might be about his own feelings at times, like might be about his own feelings at times, like might be about his own feelings at times, like middle had felt him ministaline, and that, however uncortain he might be about his own feelings at times, like middle had felt have noted in the middle had felt had had felt had had felt had h

Britaford's house into Hyde Park, arm-in-arm, but without exchanging a syllable. Clifford's thoughts were straying Brompton-wards— Charlemount was watching his face, and drawing conclusions from his silence. At last he said abruptly, "Well, my dear fellow, am I in the way !"

"In the way, my lord! Of what?"

" The visit. "Where !"

"To Regina." Clifford blushed, and smiled. "No."

"How soon do you go ?" "Perhaps in the course of half-an-hour. The luncheon hour is rather late—I shall have on hour is rather late—I shall have

plenty of time before it." "That depends upon the nature of your in-terview. I strongly suspect luncheon will be forgotten by both of you. But, since you are

in me hurry, let us walk up towards the lens. You can take a cab then. "I am at your service, my lord."

They went down close to the water's edge, A few riders dotted the surface of Rotten Row a few carriages lettered along the drive; but the Park seemed menopolised by nursery-maids and children, bury pedestrians, taking a short cut across to the Marble Arch, and ragshort cut across to the Martie Arch, and rag-ged boys, who were tumbling on the grass, without the fear of stern park-keepers before their eyes. A regimental band was playing "Roy's Wife" at a distance, and the scarlet mass, marching and counter-marching under the eyes of a mounted officer, had a pretty effect viewed from the water's side. Charleount looked around with a glance of interes

"Is it not pleasant, Clifford? Look at those children under the trees, on the other side. That ragamufia standing on his head is, no foult, far happier than either you or I just at

"Who would think that it was the gay Earl of Charlemount who said this ?"

You think I am talking nonsense?" 14 Yes. "

But, my dear fellow, you have very little idea what it is to be Harl of Charlemount!"

"How should I have?" and Cliffer beek finshed. "There you go! I intended no reflection;

but you are like a patent match, and blaze up even with an accidental touch!" "Well, go on with your confe lord !"

" Mine will come in five words-I am sich of everything !"
"Like the man in the 'Rejected Addre

you have come to the conclusion that-

" Thinking is but an idle waste of thought, And naught is everything, and everythin

" Exactly ! Blass is not the word-I had do fined that before I was twenty. I am farther gone now. Upon my word, Clifford, I am as unutterably bered by everything and every oody around me, that I come at tim into the Serpentine with very suspicious eyes But now I suddenly bethink me of sor in connexion with you.'

"I heard, when I had the pleasure seeing you for the first time, that you were anxious to secure a berth in the Tasmanian expedition.

"I wonder if you would condescend to ept it at my hands ?"
"You are extremely kind, my lord."

"Then don't be offended. I have not the lightest wish to play the patron, I can assure you. But, because I write my name Charlount, I have some influence in those departments; and, in short, my dear Clifford, if you still wish it, the appointment is yours."

of a true-born Briton conferring or receiving a favor. The Earl blurted out his liberal offer with a hang-dog air, and Clifford heard it with a most defiant one: then both turned very red, d finally shook hands awkwardly.

"There, we will say no more about it," ex-claimed Charlemount. "Do you know that

"Yes, you will have to weep all your tears, and vow all your vows, in a short space of "What if I neither weep nor vow !"

So seen ?"

" You will do both !" Clifford looked amazed. The Karl laughed

and aroused himself by pushing particles of "I'm sure I cannot see why you should be ashamed of it. It is not every man in Len-don who has the happiness of being loved by

a Regina."
"How do you know I have that happin
my lord!" asked Clifford, very stiffly.

"When I know that you are with her day for day for hours at a time, I can only co to that conclusion. If you crossed her in any way, her gates would be closed upon you prestly speedily. They still remain open; there is no tie of interest like that which hinds her and the manager together; there-

"Of opinion, it is not your part to say so.
But what are you going to do with her, if it is not impurished to get such a question ?"

Gathed bindiated a manager; then he see

" And that ?"

"Labell me "I shall many her."
It was the Rarl's turn to outs, and he sother way; but the next womans ! and Clifford's ho

" Are you serious! H Oulte P

"In that case, parden me, if I seemed to speak of her rather lightly. But will you take a creature like that to Tasmania ?"

"If she will go." "Do you believe she will ?" "I am going to ask her!" and turning

"I am going to ank not "wards the gates, he halied a cab.
"Listen for one moment, Clifford," as Charlemount, carnestly. "I did not dree of this when I procured that appointment Resign it, and I will get you something in Ring land. You need not exile yourself, and Regime

"You are very kind; I do not know hos to thank you. Give me a little time to de

"Three months; six, if you like,"

"Nay, they go in August. You shall have my answer, soon. But I must see her first. You forget that I have not yet tried my "Come and tell me, if you succeed."

"Where !" "At Charlemount House. I dine to-day at even, and quite alone."

"I will come."

"Depend upon me."
"Well—success to ye ees to you!"

"Well—encomes to you!"
Clifford laughed gally, and sprang into the
cab. Sie did not greatly fear the result, if the
truth must be told. Charlemount watched till it whirled around the corner.

The cottage gate was opened to Clifford's eager ring, by Prudence herself. She smiled a release truly French in its cordinity when "How vary fortunate! The groom was just about to ride into town with a note summen-

ing you." Is any one ill !"

"Oh, no; but we leave to-merrow."
"Leave! For what place?"

in la belle France; and we are to visit Paris by

"John, put the black trunk, the covered with "an age of civilization." But we have yet imperial, and the two bonnet-boxes together, to learn that "civilization" is unfavorable to

dear Ruth, if you make such moans over the simplicity of our luggage, I declare I will set off with two small knapsacks, one of which shall be strapped on your shoulders." Ruth laughed; but seeing Clifford, retreated.

Regina, looking up at the moment, put the en with which she was making a list of the uggage, between her lips, and held out her "How do you do? I hope you heard that

quernlous speech of mine?"

"Take care that you profit by it."

"The general fate of good advice," she said, shrugging her shoulders. "I condols with you. Ruth, come here. Mr. Clifford, let me introduce you to our young debutante of last

Clifford bowed, and said something as comimentary as was possible, under the circum-ances. Then, turning to Regina, he asked,

"Was Prudence right? She told me you

were going away to-morrow!"
"Prudence is always right, Mr. Clifford.
We start at—John, if you lift that imperial so carelessly, you will break everything in my dressing-case. We start at nine, to morrow morning. I was just thinking of sending for

To go with you?" "Oh, of course! It is a habit of mine, you know. Dear Ruth! do look after John! He

earrying off the wrong trunk !" Well, what did you want of me ?" "It struck me that I should like to say good-bye!' to you," said Regina, without looking up from her list.

"That is as the whim seizes us. You must

know that Ruth and I have sworn friendship to each other, which is to last forever. Damen and Pythias were as nothing to us !"

"Indeed! I suppose it will end as all female "You, who know we us how that will be."

"You will both fall in love with the man. One of you will give the other he choice between the dagger or the bowl."

"Mistaken there, for we both value the which is so small, that it cannot be pe by the naked eye. "Well, then, Euth, will wear

net than you. "What a charming opinion you have of us! Well, if we manage to escape all these dangers and come back together, we shall not advise

" Why not !" "It would be your death !"

ron of our return, I can assure you."

"You pay yourself a strange compilment."

"Oh, I have nothing to do with it! You would have to own yourself in the wrong; and your masculine vanity would get a blow, which would quite put any pleasure you might have felt at seeing me out of your he "You compliment me now!"

"I hope you find it pleasant." the laid down the pen, and gave the com

pleted list to Ruth. "My fair future enemy, you will find all things set down in order there." Buth laughed, and went up-stairs to give the list to Prudence. Regina turned to Citi-

"Let us go late the gue "With all my beart." (po me contraction.)

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Henry Peterson, Editor.

PHILAPPLPHIA, RATERSAY, JULY 14, 1860.

TERMS, &c.

The Forms of THE POST are \$0 a. year, if paid in advance. \$3, if not paid in advance. \$EP\$ The wines was a paid in Advance. \$EP\$ The wines with a surple so paid in Advance. The \$0, in ADVANCE, one copy is onen three years. We continue the following low Torms to Clube:—One Copy, and the Engravings of Niagara Palis, \$3,00 One Copy of THE POST and one of Arthur's Home Magnatice, \$3,00

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ENGLISH CIVILISATION.

In a late number of no less respects eriodical than Chambers's Edinburgh Jos periodical than Cammour agraph relative to recent brutal prise fight:—

Recent events have shown that cool courage and stoleal endurance will extert the admiration of Regislamen, and have suggested this slight sketch of the natural history of that species to which many a man belongs, who, had it not been his good fortune to be born in an age of civilization, would run great risk of being a hero. He brushed by her rather hastily, and entered the hall. It was filled with boxes; and good civilization, scould run great risk of being Regins, half-frowning, half-laughing, was giving orders to the servants and lecturing Ruth

What the writer of the above paragraph con

siders "heroism," evidently is not compatible and carry the rest of this lumber away. My the development of true heroism. As for the dear Ruth, if you make such moans over the civilization that prevails in the British isles, we simplicity of our luggage, I declare I will set we did six months ago. The degrading respecshown toward Sayers by large numbers of the reclass, the mercantile class, and the literary class and the apparent inability of these gentiemers to see any difference between the brutal exhibi-tions of a prise ring, and the herotam of the who risks his life, and of the reformer who risks his good name for his country—have lowered the whole British people in the esti-mation of many of those who, in times past, the Atlantic. It has done much to convinc em that the civilization of England has an ent of brutality and vulgarity, which un fits it for the highest development—and they turn with more pride than they have ever felt before to their own land, whose errors, if bloody, are not brutal, and see more hope of a pation that partially tolerates the refined bararism of the duello, than of one which applands the vulgar savagery of the ring. duello is at least the vice of a gentleman. A gentieman, in a moment of passion, may ap-neal to the sword or the pistol—only a clowr or a bully naturally resorts to his fis's. The Saxon nature seems to be overpowering the high and chivalric Norman element in the inglish character—and when that comes to pass, Providence may perhaps permit another invasion similar to that of the Normans. Certainly the Norman blood has been the life and oul of England-has given it in the main whatever it has had of knightly courtesy and magnanimity—and no one regrets more than we do that it seems to be dying out, and that Breat Britain is relapsing into what a Senato in language more graphic than polite, recently asserted her to be, "a bloody old bruiser."

Well, if the foreign invasion again should the torch of English civilization will by no seams fall to the ground. The people of these States are more than any other new, the Normans of the world. For the Norman owed his high qualities, as we judge, to his being the hild of the Saxon and the Celt-and thus ombining in himself the sturdy vigor of the bermer with the high and fervid spirit of the -and each set of qualities improving from the mixture. Now, in this V world, is going on an interfusion of the Saxor elements such as the world has never seen. Germans, Englishmen, Sweden, and Norwegiana, representing the Saxon; Irish, French, and Italians representing the Cell. And, which is well also, the former element is in the greater abundance—for else we might lose too much in solidity and power

Thus, as the years roll on, is evolving out of these leading elements, the Saxon and the Celtie, a great, homogeneous race, resembling the Normans of old, but we trust destined to prove if ever people were so born. Innately refined man-and which distinguishes not the polite ne, but the whole race. The common, everyday American manifests more tru and genuine courtesy to woman, than even the Englishman, German and Frenchman of the superior classes. For it is in the American na ture—in the blood. It is the gentle manifesta-tion of an innately noble and gentle race—the new and crowning race of the world—the

In proportion as we feel alithis, do we feel like waking all teleration of the urine rine on to sing all televation of the prize ring, an in-ion from the brutal flazondom of England, position. It is susworthy of us, the Nor-of the new world. We are not brutes mans of the new world. We are not brutes that fight with their teeth and their head—we are non, and, if we fight at all, should fight for reasons shown, and with the weapons of scientific and intellectual men. The distinction is great—and seems trivial only to vulgar natures. Even the champion of the prine ring has grace enough to see that a man should not kick or bits—while fine ratures feel that neither is the first the weapon of a man.

ther is the fist the weapon of a man.

While all physical sports and trials of skill wasse an payment special and train or same therefore should be encouraged—let every true American despise the price ring. Learn to fence, if you please; to shoot—with pistol and rifle:—to row, to sail, to ride—but leave the art of the puglist to churis and builies. Let not puglism and fleticuffs, pass into an insti-tution of America. If our British brothren are proud of such accomplishments, let them keep all that glory to themselves. Mindful of what we are, and what the High Destinies are beckoning us to become, let us remain true to the gentle and chivalrons instincts which we inerit with our mixed blood; and, if we be thus true, a fabric of Civilization shall rear itself or this side of the Atlantic, grander than that of Rome, more refined and elegant than that of Greece, and beside which shall dwindle and grow pale all the glory of majestic England.

CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA.

tters from China, that the recent unchristia conduct of England and France, its natural fruit in "an extraordin tical hatred against the Christian reli-

The Government has published an edict de punishment of "death by stran-inst all Europeans who shall Chinese who shall adopt the cing the punishm Christian religion." The imperial statute

And any who shall have allowed themselves to be converted, and shall not reform, shall be sent to the oftics in Turkestan, and be given to the high and low orders of Begs, and those able to centrol them, to be their slaves; and the bannermes shall be struck off the muster-roll of the banner.

the bannermen shall be struck off the muster-roll of the banner.

If any will respect and give themselves up to the authorities, and will openly renounce the prescribed religion, and shall in court tread upon the weeden creas, and give proofs of sincere re-pentance, they shall not suffer punishment. But if they should persist in their errors, and should be so blinded as not to awaken to the sense of their faults, they shall in that case suffer the penalties of the law.

Here we see the old Japanese ceremony of treading upon the cross," instituted in China. And why? Because the cross, instead of representing to the Chinese the just and mercial religion of the Saviour of the world, has been made by the conduct of Govern which profess Christianity, a sign to them of what is rapacious, unjust and cruel.

The fact is, that the whole difficulty with

China is a consequence of the Mamme which prevails to so fearful an extent in the so called Christian nations—and particularly in England. Because China will have silver for er teas, instead of taking opium—that abominable drug!—and Keglish manufactures, pretext for a quarrel is continually sought with her. The shopkeeping element in the British Government, is at the bottom of the

Little does it amount to, comparatively peaking, that Missionaries are sent to convert the heathen of Asia, when the professedly Christian Governments manifest such a gree justice. They have the giant's strength, and Governments to act towards the heathen like Christians, they would do more towards converting the world in five years, than our me in any other mode in five hundred. In fact, the great masses of the heathen will never embrace Christianity, while the Christian nations manifest such a disregard of the first principles of their religion. And, so long as the English church stands carelessly or approvingly by, beholding the rulers and mer-chants of the land doing these great wrongs, and uttering not a word of rem buke, we cannot believe that, whatever it may say, it really has one particle of true and gennine desire for even the worldly welfare, mucl ess the spiritual salvation of the heathen

HORSES' FEET.

Common salt absorbs moisture from the atmosphere; hence it has been, in some instances, applied with great success for keeping the hard-bound hoofs of horses moist.— The hoofs of some horses become dry, and oftentimes crack, thereby rendering them lame, if the animals are driven on hard roads. By bathing the hoof and fettock joint with a sait brine, three times a day, lameness from

We think the mischief alluded to in th above, as well as other evils, are caused by forcing the horse to stand too much on dry boards or dry ground. It will be noticed, w affected by corns, &c., than the hind fee which are generally kept much moister. We think that if our friends will do away with ard floors to their stalls, and make the earth under the fore feet of their horses so low that it will be kept moist all the time from natural causes, they will find something better than salt for their horses' hoofs.

For that matter, it is not according to natur For that matter, it is not according to hatter for a horse to stand on a slope, with his fore feet higher than his hind ones, as any person may see who will allow his horse an op-portunity to stand where he pleases. No oubt the plan of having boxes instead of stalls, is the best plan for the health of the horse, and the soundness of his limbs; though other practical inconvenience

"THE CITY JOURNAL" is the name of a new and good looking afternoon paper, recently commenced in this city. It is a "penny"

THE BRITISH ARMY.

Louis Napoleon, if he attempte role of William the Compuser, m rather more difficult part than son this side of the Atlantic imagine. By a official return, we find that the total size of the seemy in the British isles, on the i June last, was as follows :

102,000 15,911 117,901 F\$2.000 Youmany cavalry, " 17,196 "
Enrolled pensioners, " 16,120 "
Volunteer rife and artillary corps (approxi-15,003 15,000

A force of 300,000 men, well provided with artillery and cavalry—the most reliable troops artillery and cavalry—the most reliable troops taking the open field, and the others employed in garrison duty, and fighting behind earthen redoubts—the whole of them animated by the consciousness that they are contending for home and country, will not be an easy prey even to double their number, could such a vast array possibly be thrown upon their shores. Iroland, indeed, in a favorable conjuncture, might perhaps be temporarily wrested from the British crown—but England and Seotland will, we believe, prove themselves impregnable, so long as their pen-ple can be brought to oppose a united front to the invader, and de not forget how to use the

HON. W. COST JOHNSON.

rifle and the bayonet.

We recently copied a paragraph from the Indianapolis Journal, purporting to have eri-ginated with Mr. John D. Defrees, which stated that the distinguished William Cost Joi of Maryland, died "a pauper and an outer unnoticed and unlamented."

In relation to this statement, we have received a letter from Mr. Thomas Johnson brother of the distinguished gentleman refe to, which says :--

I was with him (W. Cost Johnson) myself in his last sickness, and a son and two daughters also. Dr. Noble Young was the physician, and his attention and kindness were unremitting. My brother was constantly surrounded by warm-hearted and sympathising friends, among whom, I am proud to say, were many of the most distinguished seen in our country. His remains were brought to his native home, buried with Masonic honors, attended by the largest concourse of people ever witnessed in this section of country. I feel mortified at being under the necessity of making this statebeing under the necessity of making this state ment in regard to my kind and affectional

making such a statement except on the very best authority. It is easier to put a slander into circulation than to arrest its course; and there are many cases where even the fact of a thing being true, is no justification for bruiting it to the world. Our exchanges who have copied the paragraph in question, will perform an act of simple justice by also copying this

"JOE MILLER" CORRECTED.

"JOE MILLEH" CORRECTED.

Judge Rice, who presided in a county court, was fond of indulging himself coessionally in a joke at the expense of Counsellor Brooks, a practising attorney in the same court, with whom he was very intimate, and for whom he had a high regard. On a certain coession, when pleading a cause at the bar, Mr. Brooks observed that he would conclude his remarks on the following day, unless the court would consent to set late enough for him to finish them that evening.

"Bit. sir." said the index, "not set—hear

"Sit, sir," said the judge, "not set-Ass "I stand corrected, sir," said the counsellor,

"I stand corrected,"

"I stand corrected, the standard and opinion, the judge remarked that, under such circumstances, an action would not lay.

"Lie, may it please your honor," said the counsellor, "not lay—hens lay."

Both judge and lawyer, in the above case, rere rather more ignorant than they should have been. Every well-educated person knows, or should know, that hens also do not set, but it. The judge should have said therefore,not set-the sun sets;" and the lawyer then night have "stood corrected." It is a small matter, but "Joe Miller" might as well have

THE REPORM MOVEMENT IN ENGLAND .- DO the defeat of the recent Reform Bill in England? We will tell them. It is the conviction rapidly spreading in the minds of the England, that universal suffrage has not proved to be that universal panaces and "Morrison's Pill" for political evils, that a large portion of the same ndly hoped it to be.

Universal suffrage undeniably, has given France an Imperial despot. Universal suffrage, it is feared, is giving the United States ignorant and corrupt rulers-whose rule will finally end in despotism.

We do not say this latter charge is correct. We only say that the leading classes which we do not mean the moneyed classes so much as the intellectual classes, the auwhich we do not mean the me thors, editors, politicians, and state beginning to doubt that Universal Suffrage, and ultra Democracy, are the goo had supposed them to be. In fact, it is evident that the current of opinion is running now strongly from, and not towards Demo-cracy. And this is the true reason that the English Reform Bill has been withdrawn by its author, to the open or secret satisfaction of early all parties.

May every American who believes in universal suffrage and Democracy pender earnestly over these facts; and let him be assured that our present institutions are now on trial be-fore the whole world. If the taint of corruption which appears to have infe party in this country is allowed to spread, nong is more certain than that the very name of Democracy will become a sooff and a hy-word, and that ultimately some Crosswell or on will push corrupt legi venal judges from the seats which they have

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THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, JULY 14, 1860.

BOSTON FORESEE. den Transcript anys:-

consisten from Buston walted upon Aide Books, of Now York, and presented a very request to him its sak the Japanese Bit to virit that sity. The gentleman of it his dispution said that if the common of the dispution and that if the common property of th i, if that would be any object. To this Al-nan Boole replied that Capt. Deposit had sly used every effort to get the Embessy to not Beston only, but Niagara, but the ms positively refused to go, they being ms to return to their own country, and de-the results of their mission.

Just to think of the Bostonia ble to get the Japanese, even at a cest of 100,000! Poer fellows—they are to be pitled! Apropos to this ridiculous nonsense about he Japanese, is an anecdote told us by an

on envoy to the World's Convention held several years ago. He said the delegate ded a great meeting at liketer Hall, entisman—we forget who—being in the The Hall was crowded. Whenever a he Hall was crowned. plegate made his appearance on the no notice was taken of him; but s negro could not appear for a moment withou ing a burst of applause. The "colored rest" were as much the fashion in Eng land at that time, as the Japanese have recent-ly been here. Whether the English ladies went to the length of kissing them, as certain are unable to say.

THE GREAT BASTERN.

We are pleased to see that a committee has been appointed by the city authorities to in-vite the officers of the Great Eastern to bring that vessel to Philadelphia. There are ten mands of the residents of this city and of thomsands of the residents of this only asighborhood, who would like to inspect this wonderful production of British skill, who will not be able to make a trip to New York for that purpose. So, as Mahomet cannot go to the marine Mountain, we hope the Mountain will come to Mahomet. So far as the officers of the ship are concerned, we think we may safel them a large hospitality—though, to their color is a little against them; these Japanese dog-days.

THEORY OF BAIN.

Mr. Baxendell, F.R A.S., has called atter tion to the fact that the quantity of rain re-ceived by a gauge near the ground was nearly always greater than that received by a similar gauge placed at a higher level in the same iccality—phenomenon accounted for by Professor Phillips, by supposing each rain-drop to be angmented during its descent through a humid here. Mr. Baxendell cited experiment at York, from which it appeared that the rain fall on the ground was 65.430 in., 43 ft. 8 in. bove the ground, 52.169. in. and 211 ft. 10 in.; ground, 39.972, from which it ap peared that the ratio of the size of a rain is 0.679 for the last 213 ft. of its fall, and 254 for the last 44 ft. Calculations were then during the fall of the drop could not exist in the orm of true vapor, as such a condensation of vapor would require that so low as the top of the tower of Yerk Minster, the rain-drep should be as cold as 24.34 deg. Fahr. It is therefore plain that the moisture in the lower is not in a state of true vapor, although the transparency of the air forbids the belief that it is in ordinary liquid state. At 356 ft. eleva-tion the rainfall is only half that which occurr on the ground. It therefore appears that a shallow stratum of the lower and compara tively clear atmosphere supplies as much rain as the clouded and deeper stratum of the higher regions. Mr. Baxendell remarked that reations on the size of drops falling in mines confirmed there views. The mean teme of rainy days is only a trifle highe than the mean temperature of the year, not-withstanding the fact that most of our rain comes with winds from warm quarters, and winds accompanied by rain are cooler than those which are not. What, therefore, becomes of the heat given off by the condensed vapor, and in what state does the moisture which forms rain exist? The first question dell answers by supposing that ai nearly saturated with vapor has a greater radiating power than dry air, and he expresses a belief with regard to the second, that vapor can lose much of its latent heat without its transparency being sensibly affected.

Tre Masks.—Some of the blacks in Brasil may occasionally be seen wearing tin marks fastened at the back of the head with a padlock, small perforations being made in the tir over the place of the mouth and nose, and two es for the eyes. These are blacks who are incorrigible drunkards, and the mask is fastened on the head when they are sent out, so that they may not drink. This mask is also said to be used to prevent blacks from eating clay or earth, but this disease is, I be lieve, of very rare occurrence.-Brazil: Stray Notes from Bahia.

"Bare," said a Frenchman, wishing to display his knowledge of the English language, "did it rain to-morrow?" "Yes, sare," was the equally bombastic reply, "yes, sare

At Danvers, Mass., recently, while there was a clear, bright sky overhead, a flagstaff was struck by lightning, and completel; shirered. The cloud from which the lightning was supposed to have come did not reach the rtion of the sky above the town until nearly two hours afterward.

It has been well observed that advice is not disliked because it is advice, but because o few people know how to give it.

If you fall into misfortune, disengag yourself as well as you can. Creep through the bushes that have the fewest briars.

A pleasant and cheerful mind some times grows upon an old and worn-out body, oe upon a dead tree. ONE OF THE BOTS.—A man in stopping

his paper recently wrote: nt ort to spend there mun ny on papers, my fother nevver did an evry boddy sed he was thee smartest man in the

of buoys that over dugg taters."

se, and had got the intellygentist family

LATTER FROM PARIS. ----

Pans, June 15, 2850. Mr. Editor of the Post:-

The lives of certain persons seem to The lives of certain persons seem to grow out so naturally from the social sphere in which they have been peased, and to balong to it so completely, that we cannot even imagine their having occurred elsewhere. Such lives may almost be considered as "representative," so truly do they reduct the peculiarities of their place and time; and in this category is to be classed the life which forms the subject of the present letter.

resentistier. Mademoiselle Delphine Gay, more widely known by her married name as Madame Girar-din, was born on the 26th of January, 1804, in the pisturesque old town of Alu la-Chapelle the favorite residence and burial place of Charlemagne, on whose temb she is said to have been baptized, the Marquise de Custine standing as her godmother. Her parents were Department of the Rhur, of which, Aix-laather held the post of Receiver General; the

The family of M. Gay consisted of his wife, Madame Sophic Gay, daughter of the beautiful Francesca Peretti, and herself a remarkably beautiful woman, one son, and four daughter Of the daughters, one married Count O'De ried M. Garre, and the fourth, Delphine, ma ried the well-known political writer, M. Hatl-

for her beauty; she was exceedingly clover, witty, showy and ambitious, was much at listed of Madamo de Stael, whose well-known romand Deiphise, had called forth the virulent hostilit of Parisian critics. Madame Gay had taken up the pen to defend the work and its authorse so violently decried. It was the approbation which had followed this, her first literary effor that induced her to cultivate a talent which sh had previously allowed to lie dormant, but which she themseforth exercised, with equal success on other subjects. It was in remem-brance of this incident, and also in compliment to the distinguished arthoress whose first essay to the descript of the control of in the domain of imaginative creation she had so generously defended, that Madame Gay bestored the name of Belphine on her younger

Unfortunately for her family, Madame Gay could never resist the temptation to say a sharp thing, and in this way she often alienated her best and most useful friends. At one unlucky evening party, the brilliant wife of the Re-seiver General indulged her satirical humo wory freely at the expense of the Profect of the Ehur and his lady. Her imprudent wittleisms were at once reported to the Prefect; the Pre-fect, furious at this importanence, lost me time in transmitting to the Minister of the Interior an indignant protest against the wife of his subordinate; and the Receiver General was immediately deprived of his post by the Minis-

Monsieur and Madame Gay, now res with their children to Paris, where the latter exerted all her ingenuity, but in vain, to mollify the ministerial displeasure excited by the unruliness of her tongue, and to obtain another appointment for her husband. Soon after his return to Paris, Monsieur Gay diod : and his widow, being left without pecuniary resources, employed her pen actively and suc-cessfully in the support of her family.

An intimate friend of the Princess de Chi-

may, and detesting Napoleon—both on account of the disgrace which she herself had been the means of bringing upon her late husband, and of the persistent refuse! of the Emperor to allow her to be presented at his Court—the handsome widow threw herself into the ranks of the opposition, and took an active part in the political intrigues of her friend. On the overthrow of Napoleon I., in 1815, she is said to have been one of a group of Parisian ladies who went out to meet and felicitate the Duke for with the stern rebuke. "Ladies if a French army should ever enter London, all the women of England would put on mourn

Under the Restoration, Madame Gay's pro ductions enjoyed a high reputation, and her sales was the rendezous of the most distinruished artists, writers and politicians of the lay. Chateaubriand, Beranger, Duval, Baour-Lormian, Claude and Horace Vernet, Gerard, Gros, Talma, Fleury, Mile. Duchenois, and a nost of others—less widely known, but playing a conspicuous part in the Paris of that daywere among the most assiduous visitors of the handsome and popular authoress.

Madame Gay was excessively fond of eards,

and card playing, dancing and conversation were carried on in her drawing-rooms with equal vivacity; these soirces usually terminaing with the reading of verses, the composition of one or other of her guests.

Though Madame Gay lived a life which was, n certain of its details, decidedly more brilliant than edifying, she seems, from her daugher's earliest years, to have divined the excepional organization of which that daughter was destined to furnish such ample proof in after life, and to have given her the most careful sducation it was in her power to command; while the interest and expectations of her friends were excited to a high degree by the indications of a childhood equally rich in the promise of talent and of beauty; and Delphine's earliest literary attempts were made in the shape of poetical effusions of her own composition, which she recited at her mother's soiress, midet the enthusiastic applause of the friendly ritios there assembled.

By the time the elever child had fairly entered her teens, she was, indeed, as remarkable for her personal grace and loveliness, as for her

as marble; a lovely little mouth, disoles and most winning sutles; and a profusion of magnificent golden hair fulling in rich curis sient and beauty, spread abroad by admiring riends, was not long in introducing their possessor to a wider sphere; and the young postess, received with open arms by the Duchess de Duras and Madame Recamier, soon became the ders to those of Venus-Chateaubriand, who Byron, from whom the charms of her wit and auty won praises of her verses which the santhropic bard refused to those of Chateau of the three most beautiful women of the Paris chess de Grammont,) and the Comtess d'Agoult, (more widely known by her persolo nym of Daniel Stern,) being the two other "bright, particular stars" of that mundame

At the age of eighteen, Delphine prace to the Academy a poem in praise of the self devotion displayed at Barcelona by the French physicians and the sisters of the Order of St. Camilla, during the plague which ravaged that city. The Academy had offered a prine for the best composition on this subject; but Del-phine, in submitting her poem to the judgment of that learned body, had accompanied in pre-sentation with a distinct intimation that its author declined to compete for the prise. The poem received the unanimous plandits of the judges, and an "hemorable mention," combed in the most flattering terms, was a warded to its this first appearance of the young postess in public; and of these the "Verses on the and raised their author at once to the very pinnacle of public favor. It is necessary, in deed, in this latter half of the century, to reoall the circumstances under which these verses were produced, in order to understand the whirlwird of enthusiasm they created, and by which they were caught up and carried over the length and breadth of the land. Road at the grave of the illustrious soldier, as his coffin was lowered into its last resting-place in the printed immediately after the funeral, and commanded a sale which realized a two reases; and the young poetess, to whom her admirers had previously given the appellation of the "Tenth Muse," was now lauded to the skies as "La Muse de le Patrie." The verses which had met with such universal acceptance wer engraved on the monument subsequently erect sculpter David introduced a portrait of their young author into the group of distinguished

The Duchess de Duras, anxious to secure, t the benefit of her young favorite, the sonna ton renemis of ner young invorte, the sonas-tion created by this popular effusion, generous-ly brought her influence to bear on her behalf, by writing to M. de Lourdoueix,—then Di-rector of Belles-lettres under the Minister of the Interior—to solicit for "a young girl, full of grace, wit, and talents, the author of the episode of St. Camilla, crowned by the Academy, and now engaged in writing another poem,-a sort of French Messiade, in which the mos teuching religious sentiments are rendered with a great power of expression, and a degree of poetic talent far superior to anything yet seen in a woman, a small pension which to one

asges executed by him in bas-relief there-

What the kind-hearted pleader understood by a "French Messiade" it is not very easy to letermine; though it may probably have been of Wellington on his approach to Paris, and some gloriscation, a la Française, of the "civi-who, having presented him with bouquets of lising mission" which the French are so violets in token of welcome, were received by fond of attributing to themselves, and of whose nature, instruments, and aim, they occasionally startle the rest of the world with such very uncomfortable indications.

However this may be, it does not appear that granting of the Duchess's prayer. But other, and less judicious, admirers had sounded the priety, by dancing into the aristocratic sales praises of Delphine's charms and talents within the precincts of the Court, and in the ears of the monarch; and had officiously suggested the idea of a morganatic marriage between the brilliant young beauty and the king's brother, the Comte d'Artois; or, acrding to another version of the court gossip of the time, a still more irregular liaison with the king himself. The latter at length consented te allow the fair songstress to be presented to him; but, so far from giving his sanction to the intrigues of his courtiers-intrigues which were apparently quite unsuspected by their object, -terminated the brief reception accorded to her, by thus addressing her:

"Mademoiselle, you possess true poetlo talent. I grant to you, from my privy purse, an annual pension of five hundred crowns. Take my advice; seek for new inspiration in foreign travel. Paris is, for you, a more dangerous place than you imagine.'

As kingly "advice" is not to be neglected by those on whom it is bestowed. Madame Gay set out at once, with her daughter, on a tour through Seitserland and Italy. The fame | the stairs; and dreadfully frightened the poor of the young traveller had preceded her. Wherever Delphine stopped, her grace and beauty created a sensation which was often to red one, not of a credulous turn of mind, to the full as embarrassing as flattering; and she was received in Italy as a second "Corinne." where, in the presence of an immense crowd composed of the m personal grace and loveliness, as for her the Riemal City, she recited her "Bymn to though semewhat presections, talent. The St. Genevieva," written for the occasion, and

demy of the Tiber.

During her stay in Italy, Delphine out Daring her stay in itary, become composes several other poems, the principal of which was "The last day of Pompeli," written at the foot of Vesurius. She also finished, at Rome, the "Magdalaine," the most important of her poetical pesductions, and one on which she had been at week for five years.

While this ten the ten of the results which the stay is the stay of the stay of

While on this tour, she made many valuable acquaintanous; the charms of her person, and her brilliant conversational powers exciting, as usual, the admiration of all who approached her. M. de Lamartine, in his Cours Familier de Literature, has recounted the impression made upon him by the sight of his young countrywoman, whem he fell in with at the Palls of Termi, and whose image seems to have remained over afterwards associated in his mind with the magnificence of rock, water, and sky with which she was then surrounded. Not say with which she was then surrounded. Not a few of her Italian adorers would fain have hept the fair traveller in their own land; but Delphine's affection for France amounted to a species of idolatry, and she steadily refused the most brilliant matrimonial offers from a patriotic determination to accord her hand to some but a Frenchman. Whatever interested hor, at this period of her life, became at once a subject for the exercise of her rhyming powers; and this determination accordingly furnished her with a metif for a new posses which she addressed to her sister, the Co

The return of Delphine Gay to her native land, was followed by a series of ovations even more flattering to her pride of country than the honors which had been paid to her in

Baron Gros had just completed the freecess of the Pantheon; and on the opening of that building to the public on their termination, the "Muse de in Patrie," led by the painter to a "Muse de la Patrie," led by the painter to a place of henor prepared for her boneath the dome, read some verses which she had written for the occasion, in the midst of an assembly composed of the most distinguished represen-tatives of the aristocracies of birth, of art, of letters, and of finance. Bonquets and crowns were showered in profusion at her feet; and

took her seat in one of the front boxes of the opera, wearing a sky-blue searf thrown lightly over her white shoulders, and her hair failing electrifying effect of her presence, that the luted the beautiful vision with a triple salute applause! Her life appears, indeed, at this period, to have consisted of a succession of evations, fetes, and flatteries, offered equalty to her beauty and her talent, and admirably cal-That her head remained unturned by all this sive proof of the natural simplicity and good

Bet all this time, the matrimonial prospect of the favorite of Parinian salcons were pro-pects only. Numerous suitors had, of course em, not content with urging their claims in sate in the little country house possessed by Orga, none of them seemed destined to carry "Muse," whose ambition may possibly have een stimulated by the brilliant matrimonia alliance which had fallen to the lot of her sister, would fall, have secured a coronet in beesing a husband; but, for some time, no pronetted suiter was forthcoming.

At length, however, Baron de la Gplaced himself on the list of her adorers, and the fair Delphine consented to accord him her

Unfortunately for her daughter, Madame Ga was accustomed to exercise almost as little S.ill remarkably handsome, possessing un-bounded animal spirits, and passionately fond of amusement, she allowed herself very con license in her behaviour; and or charming a couple of hundred years ago, were more severely judged by her conten noraries. Baron de la G. though excoedingly in love with his fiances, was not un naturally anneyed at the undignified bearing of his mother-in-law elect; and the latter ha the Director of Belles lettres was moved to the ving, at a grand soirce given by Gerard, startled a couple of hundred guests from their proof the popular and distinguished painter, sing-ing a foolish song which happened just then to be a favorite with the gamins of Paris, and executing meanwhile the most capricious choregraphic divertissemens, the Baron at once de manded his release from an engagement which he no longer considered it possible to fuifil. At which point of my heroine's adventures I must lay down my pen for the nonce, reserving the mainder of her story for my next. QUANTUM.

> A MOTHER'S LOVE.-Mrs. Hughes, m ther to a sergeant of the 13th Light Infantry, who lately arrived from India, went from Cork to Dublin, to meet him; and, after sitting by his side in the barrack-room for a few minutes she sank back and expired. He had just said he would spend two months of farlough at home, and the joyous thought was too much for the mother after the anxiety she had ex

Do There is a story told of a man who met his own double or wraith, as they call it on fellow was at the double, presentment of him self. "Well, and what did you do?" inquiwhom he narrated his ghastly experience of the supernatural world. "Nothing." "Nothing! why, if I had met myself on the stairs, I'd hav knocked myself down."

"I shall no longer give you my coun manos, sir." "I'm sure I don't want it, madam, for I've soldem seen a plainer ene.

every-day occasio

it by improving it.
Anorem New Conon. ble green is making a noise at Lyone. A note, from the hand of M. de Montigny, the French Central at Shanghai, has originated the discovery. M. de Moutigny affirmed that the Chi-

per The transit across the Ruglish Chan-nel is supposed to be the sick transit allused to in the well-known Latin quotation.

more love. Love rules his kingdom without a sword.

lies in overcoming them.

All Destiny is the force of gravity appling in morals.

"What makes all these spottes pe have stone floors ?" said Billy to Ham, at

the counter. "Don't you know, Billy? It's so that if a feller drops his bottle he'll be sure

to break it."

The Kennebes Journal compliments the
Pertland ladies, and gives this scotlingst ence
offered on a public occasion by a susceptible
gentleman: "The Ladies of Portland—had we gentleman: "The Ladies of Portland—had we met then in heaven, we should have been sure they were angels."

"Take beed of crying to-morrow, to-morrow," says Luther, "for a man lives forty years before he knows himself to be a fool,

and by the time he sees his felly, his life is finished; so men die before they begin to live."

mission is of mentile before they begin to mys."

Jognith Chundes Gangooly, the converted Brahman, has gone home to preach Christianity to the Hindoos. A young lady, from the State of Mains, will join him in Calcutta toward the end of the year, and become Mrs. iangooly.

Melbourne for England in the Royal Charter, and all were lost. Mr. Fenwick, the husband and father, remained in Melbourne, and about Hobart town, saying he had seen his wife and children in a dream battling in the waves and calling to him for help. The dream so preyed on his mind that he committed suicide by cut-ting his throat, and that on the very night of the wreek.

Powers now sake \$1,000 for a bust. The price nenally paid artists in Italy is from \$400 to \$600.

To A T.—Few people are able in conver-sation to give the proper sound to the com-bined consonants sts. They can say twist easily enough, but they fail to enunciate twists. They drop the t between the st and say twis's. The following lines are a good exercise to remedy this defect; they should be repeated slowly at first, then more rapidly, as the tengue learns to give the ! always with perfect distinctness

"Amidst the mista, With stautest boasts. Against the posts. He sees the ghosts.

A sentimental chap intends to petition Congress for a grant to improve the channels of affection, so that henceforth the "course of true love may run smooth."

"I presume you won't charge anything for just remembering me," said a one-legge sailor to a wooden-leg manufacturer.

Howard Paul, in his entertainment, re lates the following characteristic anecdote o a celebrated wit :-- " De Brown, who is an arrant 'snob,' and who is always boasting of they would probably have been considered the notice taken of him by the aristocracy, was vaporing one day, in presence of the late Mr. Jerroid, on his frequent banqueting with Lord Carliale. 'It is an extraordinary thing,' De Brown said with guste, 'his lordship gives superb dinners, with one single exception. I dined there about a month ago-viands splendid-but there was no fish. I dined there again ten days back-same thing-no fish. I it out-oan you, Jerrold ?' 'Oh, eary, said Douglas, with a twinkle in those wonderful eyes of his, 'there was none left up stairs. * **

An omnibus proprietor in Chicago, being deprived of his means of subsistence, by the chartering of sundry horse railroad companies, 'came it' over his opponents by shortening axletrees and lowering the bodies of his stages, and then running them on the rails of the very concerns who had supplanted him in carrying the public. They could not prevent this proseeling, as his rights on the street were as good as theirs, and they were at length compelled to accede to his terms, purchase his stages, and pay him a round sum to shanden the enterprise.

At an agricultural dinner the following tout was given :- "The game of fortuneshuffle the cards as you will, spades will always win.

se" "Enry, take the 'arness hoff the 'orre, put the 'alter hover 'is 'ead, hand give 'im 'ay and heats."

It is recorded of the famous Mr. Myt- two rival beauties how old they are. ton, that having leaped over a fence into a gravel-pit some thirty feet deep, he lay there with his broken leg perfectly quiet, in the your whiskers—if you happen to have a nice hope that he might have company. Presently pair. farmer somes down, horse and man, with grievous damage and almost on the top of him. Why did you not warn me ?" cries the unfortunate. "Why did you not hallon while there was yet time?" "Hush, hush, you fool!" replied Myston; "if you will ealy hold your noise, we shall seen have the pit full of them."

The Peapolitans were in great series in Calabria.

All the communes of Sicily had presente an address requesting annotation to Promose True Corvensors at Banes.—It is asserted that at the final conference at Rades, between the Prince Regent of Prucois and the German covereigns, resulted in a decisive agreement of the questions relative to the German and Freign governments. The sovereigns tenders their good offices to bring about an understanding between Prucois and Anarris.

Rostans.—Lord John Russell, in asknow ledging the French vote relative to Sarroy again condemned the course of France.

About thirty thousand volunteers were to b received by the Queen on the day the sterms salted.

The Prince of Wales was to embark for his

sailed. Primes of Waiss was to embark for his Canadian tour on the 11th of July. The Oxford University has conferred the degree of "D. C. L." on J. Lathrop Motley, the American author.

gree of "D. C. L." on J. Lathrop Motley, the American author.

France.—In the circular from the French go-vernment relative to Savoy, France undertakes to assume the obligations of Bardinis for the neutrality of Faneigny and Chablais, but will not code any territory to Switzerland. The lat-ter government puts forth new propositions for a conference.

ter government puts forth new propositions for a conference.
CHINA.—The steamer Malabar, having aboard Lord Rigin and Haron Gree, the Roglish and French Ambaesadors, has been wrecked in the harbor of Galle. No lives were lost.
The buillon in the ship, together with the oredentials and all the papers of the Ambaesadors were lost. The cubassies will be delayed at Galle until the 6th of June.
CANON, May 6.—A reply from the Chinese to the last communication from the British Cabinet, is forwarded by this mail. The Chinese are actively preparing to resist. The allies have occupied Chusan, without recistance.
The trade of Canton has improved.
Communication—Liverpool, June 26.—Cotton is

Communication Liverpool, June 26.—Cotton is dull, with a declining tendency, though quotations

gular.

Bracktuffs—The market closed dull, with a de-clining tendency. Wheat has declined 1d, and the inferior qualities of Corn are lower.

Provisions are dull, and the market closes nomi-nal. Lard is dull at 56 68 50.

Produce—Rosin steady, at 5: 56 69 5 64, for common. Bugar steady, Coffee quiet, Rice steady, Lownon, June 26.—Coffee and Sugar-closes stea-dy. Rice is heavy.

A schoolmaster in a Western village, where the custom of "boarding round" prevails, recently received notice from a Dutch matron that she "would eat him, but couldn't sleep him." He will doubtless be careful not to venture within her reach.

BE WHAT'S IN A NAME!-Garibaldi receives from the Austrian and Roman newspapers opposed to him, the titles of "monster in human shape," "Antichrist," "bandit," 'professional rebel," "pirate," "adventurer," &c., while the papers of Sardinia and the Romagna call him the "haroic son of Italy," the genius of Italy," the "redeemer of Italy," and the "archangel Gabriel in human shape

ner We heard a gentleman remark, the other day, that eggs were "fat or lean," according to the keeping provided for the hens. le this so? It looks reasonable.

To get up the "Conflict of Ages," ask

Never fancy a woman's esteem for your character equal to her admiration of

A farmer in Montgomery county made a sourcorow this spring, so very frightful, that an old crow actually went and brought back all the corn he had stolen during several days, . and left it in the folds.

seeth, will be likely to find himself bitton.

BY A MOGRAMESHEAD.

I does say the public thinks Steel a re I does my the public thinks fined? a remarkably deven conduct—always right, always remained, always beyond cellifica—but I don't. I've seen a good deal of it, on, its my time, and I cought to know. People latter it, and tendy it, and cell it the names, my proteom that its emightement in the payent passing, and for judgment final; while they affects the very opposite in their second hearts. a to their seel of

I am one of these regues, vagabords, and minute—a stage-player. I never fellowed my subsides with the hely devotion of one who a ready to excelles overything for the presenis ready to exertifue everything for the preservation of his set; I was not such a dreamy, inspectationlis as: I was in to make mercey, and I made it. My experience taught me that these men who were always alming at an ideal standard of perfection, were always: Bring upon horswood half-crowns; and as I felt to desire to live on horsewed half-crowns, I availed aiming at an ideal standard of perfection. My principle was ever to enit my market. If there had been a demand for a High-land-fling in the middle of Macbeth, when I neefermed the chief sharmeter, I should have performed the chief character, I should have complied with it at once, without wasting much consideration upon the laws of taste, or the outraged manes of the immortal Shaha-pears. If Othelio could have been made more tive by a few gymnastic evolutions be be sensions, I should not have heeftated when I was entrasted with the Moor, to turn-him, for a time, into a bounding Redouin of the desert. For all emergencies of this kind I was thereughly prepared, and my virualite accomplishments made me a very useful meanseconditionants made me a very users mem-her of the company. I have gone on with a violin and a wig between the pieces, and have teriamed an air into such discordant variations that the public were in ecutacies, or believed they were, and applanded the distinguished hereign performer till the house re-school.

Poor things! If they had seen the lengther at their expense behind the curiain; if they had heard the criticisms that were uttared upon the criticisms in some of the journals, the namepaper writer would not have been quite so much in love with his art, and the selfod jury of the stalls would not have been so confident in their judgment.

My occupation gave me a thorough contempt for my audience. Their applause had no value in my eyes, except for its effect upon my manager, as I generally found that it was tavished in the wrong place, and caught by every clap-trap trick I chose to lay for it. The highly discriminating approbation that bestowed upon me, was equally at the mand of the elegant Moll Planders, when lectured upon black hair and the Penny lectured upon trace hair and the standard dopedia; or the unblushing Mr. Brumma-, when he exposed the whole art and myster of picking packets. I found that to study racter—to search laboriously for appropri--to spend hours in anx mght before a looking-glass, trying to catel no floating aspect of face, some subtle pecu gesture—was like throwing down e to the world; selli your fellow creatures by invent I never did it; oh, no! but I saw many mistries around me who did. Post

It is never wise for a popular favorite to risk an anti-climax. When he feels that he has done his best, or what is so considered by a discorning public, he should gracefully retire from that branch of his profession, lest by feeltahly lingering he should weaken a success-ral impression. This is my rule of action, and have always observed it. After appearing to a drama, which ran triumphastly for two hun-dred nights, in the last some of which I was shot from the mouth of a cannon, I felt that I had reached the area of had reached the apex of my art, and that the most judisious course would be to announce my farewell performance. The manager was ed at my determination, not kno its cause ; and I might have obtained a tempsalary. Seeing nothing before me, however, after such a popular triumph of high art and m, but a down-hill series of as, growing weaker and weaker, I ed the offer, and bate a final action to the

thing that a grateful pub give, even to the costly suffrages of a select seastituency. I gave no encouragement to those friends who hinted at such a questionable mark of distinction, but devoted all my on to a more congenial and equally retable field of enterprise—the tight-rope.

I found that public executions, prise fights, sitings of the mad ass, turning bulls loose #th fireworks, dog-fighting, rat-killing, badger-drawing, cook spurring, and many other permanent amusements, had been forcibly put down by acts of Parliament, rather than de-strayed by an improvement in taste and hu-strayed by an improvement in taste and huty; and that when any exhibition of a rly dangerous but strictly legal character rertised to take place, there was always difficulty in finding room for the visits a differency in meaning recom for the visitors. Inferring from this that the public of to day was marvellously like the public of yesterday; and feeling that though Hockley-in the-Hole, with all its benial glories, had consed to exist, there were hundreds of popular gardens ready to outshame its historical reputation, I turnotion to the tight-rope and its ad-

schemed the manners of the people. Before a twolvementh had rolled by, and the

professed to be of vis if wild and destances destances with satisfies. I had had amongh of hyposothy and sham in connection with the longitude dename; and this time I was about to sum, my galian reward without delegate.

The day, the hour, the minute arrived, at last, and sever had such an audience answabled beduce at the Royal Greenacre Gardens. Every publishy had been given to the outertainment—the prespect of sudden death had been delicately hinted at—mothing, in fact, had been neglected by my intelligent manager, who had long fait the public pulse in such matters, and the result was that twenty thousand happy and estely to the walls of their paradise, and a ger number still were damned in the outer arger number still were damped in the outer farkness of a remete distance. People were trampled under foot, like a field of corn; the sakest went to the wall, and never came back again; mothers squeezed into the cruyd with children at the breast, and—lawk-a-daisy! who would have thought it !—the poor helpless in-necessis were smothered; house-tops were necests were smothered; house-tops were worth a guinea a foot in pure virgin gold; and every chimney within a mile of the place was the home of some straining column-stander. The tall old sime that encircled the gardens were full to bowing down with eager human fruit; platforms of slender planks were hurriodly raised, which anapped like egg-chests under a hrewer's dray, crippling many a de-termined sight-seer in the splintered rain; tali en were looked upon with dangerous spite by soiled and battered dwarfs, who felt inclined to sound upon the giants' shoulders, and wind homselves in their hair, like star-fish among the seawood. A row of scaffolding before newly-raised carcases of buildings at no tance, was stormed like a fortress, at all the same cost, while the empty, unscasoned skelstons of dwellings seemed to rock under the weight of heavy men, who clung to the as to a sinking wreck; and in the outskirts of the crowd a boy was murdered by a savage give up a telescope And what was th

excitement and wide-spread interest? A hu-man being had undertaken to ascend a cord tretched from its root in the earth, to a small harbor of refuge near the top of a lofty tree, some two hundred feet high; and while in the centre of his perilous journey—at the half saults in mid-air, to linger and dally with that fearful suicide, which was just cover ed, but not concealed, by the thin disguise of elever gymnastic entertainment. Truly the British public had much ground for priding itself up on its rapid advance in taste and hu

The clock had already struck the he which I had promised to ascend, and the clown's dress, which I had selected for the probable sacrifice, was hardly put on in all its fantastic brilliancy; there was some pleasure in thinking that if I fell (as fall I might, although I felt pretty sure of my nerve and skill,) I should die in the most absurd costume of the whole mumming wardrobe. I know that the hundred thousand fools who came to gloat upon the daring act would want to see my body after death; and, while I had made profitable posthumous account, I was described posthumous account, I was described that my corpse should present an instructive picture. The terms of Jeremy Bentham's will, his remains to accounce and the stricts. Southwood Smith, could not have been stricted than the last will and testament of Signor Lu

The manager came in with a gold watch in his hand, very nervous at the delay, and fear

"My dear sir," he said, "don't let me hurry rou at such a moment, but the people are be

"Couldn't you murder a baby, a waiter, or semething of that kind," I replied, "to ap-" No ?" he returned, excitedly, not seeming

e comprehend me. "Suppose," I said, "I feel heartsick, and

equal to the effort !" " Mr. War, I beg pardon, Signor Lunati ee," gasped the manager and proprietor of the Royal Greenacre Gardens, "I trust I am deal-

ing with a gentleman ! "Yes." I replied : "but gentlemen are hn

are superhuman "Mr. ___, Signor," returned the manager, I believe, when I thus left the theatre in the "this is no time for bandying words. There's full this of my success, that I might have compieces if they're disappointed-"Of their prey," I filled in.

"Sir," continued the man more and more excited, "I don't understan

" Are they Christians ?" I continued ; " are they white men ?" "Sir," repeated the gasping manager, "I

don't understand you. They've paid their "Oh, I beg your pardon," I said; "pray

nonnce that I shall be ready in a second." "Thank you, flignor," he said, much re-lieved, as he left the place; and the next mo-ment he heard the loud brass band playing

the "Conquering Here," &c. I did it. Step by step I went up the rope, and as my howling enemies, the public, stood and as my howling enemies, the public, stood surging below, and uttered what they meant to be applause every time I moved my motley-covered leg, I felt a contempt for my fellow creatures that almost amounted to esstacy. The summersults were successfully effected at a point from which the enlightened andi-ence looked more contemptible still; and from my peaceful haven in the lefty tree-top they appeared to have sunk into utter insignifi

The daring feat, after a few months per-formance, lost at once its novelty and its re-putation for daring. As I demonstrated by ex-periment that a series of summersunits could he effected with the same mathematical cor-tainty upon a rope a hundred and fifty feet above the ground as upon the ground itself, my visitors fall off by degrees, and the ad-ranced prices of admission were considerably dischalated.

and to be Don to was and details | From the mention of the lands of the LONDON RIDING.

Of the still, white face.

Restlem, helplem, hopeless Was her bitter part; Now, how still the violete Lie upon her heart.

She who toiled and labo For her daily bread : See the velvet hanging

Yes, they did forgive her, Brought her home at last, Strore to cover over Their relentiess past

Ah, they would have given Wealth, and name, and pride, To one her looking happy

They strove hard to please her

But, when death is near

All you know is dead Hope, and joy, and fear. Deeper still, one pain-

Was beyond them; healing Came to-day in vain. If she had but lingered Or had this letter reached her

I can almost pity Even him to-day, Though he let this anguish Hat her heart away

Just one day before

Yet she never blamed him One day you shall know It was long ago.

I have read his letter Many a weary year For one word she bungered-There are thousands here

If she could but hear it, See, I put the letter

Even these words, so longed for, Do not stir her rest. Well, I should not murmur For God judges best.

She needs no more pity But I mourn his fate, When he hears his letter Came a day too late.

THE LOVER'S PRIDE

I believe there is no period of life so happy as that in which a thriving lover leaves his mistress after his first success. His joy is nore perfect then than at the me own absolute eager vow, and her half-assent-ing blushes. Then he is thinking mostly of , and is to a certain degree embe the effort necessary for success. But when the aise has once been given to him, and he is able to escape into the domain of his own heart, he is as a conqueror who has mastered half a continent by his own strategy. It never occurs to him, he hardly believes that his suc es is no more than that which is the ordinary lot of mortal man. He never reflects that all the old married fogies whom he knows an despises, have just as much ground for pride, if such pride were enduring; that every fat, silent, dull, sompolent old lady whom he see and quizzes, has at some period been deeme as worthy a prize as his priceless galleon; an so deemed by as bold a capter as himself Some one has said that every young mother when her first child is born, regards the bab as the most wonderful production of that de scription which the world has yet seen. And this, too, is true. But I doubt even whether of the young successful lover, that he has achieved a triumph which abould ennoble him down to late generations. As he goes along he has a contempt for other men, for the know nothing of such a glory as his. As he pores over his Blockstone, he remembers that pores over his Biocomos, he remembers man-he does so, not so much that he may acquire law, as that he may acquire Fanny; and then all other porers over Biocomos are low and mean in his sight—are moreonary in their views and unfortunate in their ideas, for they have no Fanny in view.

neighbor that is always so busy that he has no leisure to laugh; the whole business of his life is to get money, and more money. He is still drudging on, saying that Solemon says, "The diligent hand maketh rich." And it is true, indeed. But he considers not that it is not in the power of riches to make men happy, for it was wisely said, by a man of great ob-servation, "that there be as many miseries beyond riches as on this side of them." And yet God deliver us from a pinching poverty, and grant that, having a competency, we may be content and thankful. Let us not repine, er so much as think the gifts of God unequally dealt, if we see another abound with riches, when, as God knows, the cares that are the heavily at the rich man's girdle, that they clog him with weary days and restless nights, even him with weary days and restless nights, even when others alsop quietly. We see but the outside of the rich man's happiness; few consider him to be like the silk worm, that, when she seems to play, is at the very same time spinning and consuming herself. And this many rich mon do—leading themselves with correding cares, to keep what they have already got. Let us, therefore, be thankful for health and competence, and, above all, for a quiet semantance.

est of the Leader Field & in London, as follows:---

Oh, wad some power the giftle gie us,

A slight shotch of some of the various phases equestrianism exhibited daily in the ride is Hyde Park may perhaps amuse your re dinary specimens of the bad, or, perhaps, should rather say the indicrous, school o equestriasiem to be seen there than ever enter ed the inventive brains of a "Duerow, a Bat ty, or a Cooke," whose "Scenes in the Circle" are quite colipsed by the al fresce perfer to be seen free gratis, for nothing, any fin afternoon in Rotten Row.

The ladies, of course, take the precedence, and I must do them the justice to say that they are less open to the accuration of m themselves conspicuous by the assumption of peculiarities in dress and mapper than the atlemen, though they certainly show a weakness in favor of gay colors and feathers, as to the propriety of which there is, to say the least of it, a considerable difference of opinion; yet still I can venture to draw the attention of the fair equestrians, and of your num readers, to no less than five different varieties of performers, and each fair lady can, of course examine herself as to which of these classe

 The shape of jelly. Many fair equentrians seem to think that the more motion they can give their bodies while on homeback the more oful and attractive is their app That, I can assure them, is a very great mis take, and the idea that a lady's head is, as it were, only tacked on loosely to her shoulders, and in some danger of coming off, is anything but agreeable to the spectator or becoming to the fair lady. I am, however, very far from

The apread engls appears with her elbows held out alarmingly far from her side, and her hands well out before her, so that her body is as much disunited as it well can be. This style seems adopted for the purpose of display, and, while challenging criticism, seems to ex-This is the way to do it; and as it is so stiff, and far toe elaborate, it is not by any means to be comme

3. The corkscress is a much inferior variety to the last, and the specimens, I am sorry to say, are rather more numerous. If ladies will endeaver to sit straight on their horses, se as to be able to look straight before their rse's head, and while sitting crooked try to rise in the stirrup while tretting, the corkent is inevitable; and no perfec tion of figure, taste in dress, or beauty in the animal on which she is mounted, can by any possibility render a "corksersw" other than exceedingly ungraceful.

few young ladies who, when not going at a smart-extra smart-canter, keep their horse in a perpetual fret; and the foam-covered bit and restless movements of the animal make the spectator sometimes think that the fair

Provokes the caper that she seems to chide

am aware that the above appearances ar es caused by natural fretfulne emper, and at other times by the saddle ha ving shifted in the course of the afternoon' ide so as to become uneasy to the horse; from the smile of conscious enjoyment that often bedecks the face of his fair burden, I as inclined to think that the horse gets frequen sly hints that these capricious me ot disagreeable to her. Oh, fye!

5. The quite at home seat requires no remarks from me, except to congratulate the fair, (and am happy to say numerous ladies come under his heading), on the possession of that which is in itself so graceful and becoming, for a lady with a good figure, well dressed, properly nounted, and with a good seat on he eldom appears to more advantage; and long may they continue to practice and enjoy that graceful exercise which gives brilliancy to the eyes and complexions, and healthful vigor to the frames of England's fairest daughters.

And now a few words as to the gentlemen. 1. The loungs is a much more difficult seal o acquire in perfection than at first sight may appear to the unitiated observer. A first-class must know his horse wall, and the animal must be a thoroughly well-broken park hack, and accustomed to a crowd, otherwise he will be sure to come to grief. The point to be is the appearance of a total obliviousness of everything and everybody, self included, at the time—a careless obsession in attitude, and an especial forgetfulness that the "lounge" happens to be in the saddle at the time. I saw a "lounge" reminded of things terrestrial in a very effectual manner awhile ago; he was a very fine specimen, and had evidently studied hard to become one; he was cantering in a sleepy sort of manner on the wrong side of Rotten Row, and of course not looking which way he was going, when he was suddenly brought in collision with a groom galloping after his master, and not expecting to meet any person going in the opposite direction, and, as the "lounge" was sitting loosely, he and more damage than a tailor could rectify. Anyone with the requisite qualifications, who likes to practise assidulously the hints I have briefly given above, may hope in the course of time to be perhaps taken some day for "a real

2. The foreigner is much addicted to long stirrups and fast trotting, and being generally all hat, beard, and mustachies, makes himsel an object of attention, mixed with a conside able amount of ridicule; but as he seems pleased with his own performance, and the spectators do what he wishes, vis. : look at and laugh at him, he may be said to make

3. The horsey is a style of eque that widently challenges observation and ori-ticism, as the whole turn-out is so slaborately get up, from the round, narrow brimmed hat, out-away oset, lang-bodied waistesset, and very

the to specify here the c if he had been in place, and in his place, he would have been in the Row in livery behind his master; and as he ovidently wishes to be taken for a groom, I cannot help thinking that he is tolerably successful in the object of his ambition. These very "horsey gentlemen," however, semetimes make a very great mis-take by even appearing actually in the saddle, for, unless they are really good riders, their ap-pearance on horseback quickly betrays the fact that, so far from being decidedly of the equestrian order, and that it is only by the merest accident that they are ever seen on foot, they are indebted to their tailors for the error which the public is led into by appearances which are proverbially deceit they live, more, and have their being on horse

4. Out for the day so evidently is determin to have his pound of (horse) flesh for his oney, that, as he urges his serew up and down the ride, generally going faster than the unfor-tunate quadruped on which he is seated, but which he cannot be said to ride, and as he wipes his dewy brow, he must find at the end of the day that, from various causes, he is considerably lighter than when he first clambered

I could enlarge upon many other varieties the equestrian order to be seen every day in Rotten flow, such as "the would be military," "the secentrie," "the tongs," &c., but your space has already been occupied quite suffi-ciently, and your readers will perceive that in Rotten Row they will find an inexhaustible to amuse them, and a spectacle which, take it

STEP-MOTHERS. It is not pure Elysium to be the stepmethe

of fine kicking stepdaughters, nor is there anything very sentimental in the mode in which the stepmether is generally introduced fute her new home. Let us suppose that a widower has married his first wife for love, that he has been tenderly attached to her, and that they and their children have made up a very happy family party. A dark day comes, and the wife dies. At first the husband is overwhelmed with grief, and the children feel some sort of sorrow too. But the business of life must go on. There is dinner every day to order—there are accounts to keep—servants to hire and discharge—lessons to learn and to superintend. The widower finds that all this is too much for him. If he leaves everything in the hands of a servant or govern knows that he is probably chested and certainly bullied, and his daughters are under the care of a person in an inferior position of life. If he gets a female relation to keep house, he is exposed to all the difficulties that account governing a house through the medium of an inmate who has no legitimate authority in it. At last he begins to think that he had better looks about. As to love, he makes no pretence of it whatever. He does not marry be-cause he likes, but because he cannot help it. In many instances his fortune is not suff for more than the children of the first wife: and therefore, if he is prudent, he requires a ous reasons, he can generally succeed in his search. There are so many women without any home or recognised position, and so many who are ashamed of remaining unmarried and straid of a solitary old age, that he is pretty sure to light upon one who will come to term with him. But then it is a pure bargain. return for an establishment, the lady agrees to marry without love, and to make the care of another woman's daughters one of the duties of her married life. She knows that she is to marry her-and she knows her own very prosaic reasons for entering into the engage

But if little sentiment exists, the call of duty is clear; and many a stepmother who subse quently meets with abuse starts with a design to do her duty. How hard it is to perform duty where sentiment is conspicuously absent those who know can tell; and she soon come upon her trials. The children are prepared t give her all the trouble they can. nember the kindnesses and forget the weak nesses of their own mother. Every old servant who is found fault with tells them privately how different things were in their dear mamma's time. Every novel they read treats the injustice and cruelty of stepmothers as a "of the earth, earthy," is sure to be sphere fact as clearly ascertained and as invariable as that bees make honey, or that wool comes from sheep. Every fault the stepmother commits is seized on as a sign that she is true to the character of her class; and the children triumph in the vindication of a general truth. Nor is she sure of receiving support from the husband. For it was part of his bargain that he should be comfortable at home; and if family disputes render him uncomfortable, he complains that the terms of the agreement have not been observed. He is apt to side with the children as against a legal wrong-doer. The wife, although she may have married prosaic ally, does not like to stand this-she does no like to be set at naught in her own house, and she determines to get the better of her husbecomes increased, until the entire house is war. But the poor stepmother bears the entir

In some cases, however, the ste rule is not only submitted to, but lovingly ac niesced in. And when this happens, you will almost invariably find that all the p -whatever their station in life

Countier.-No woman can be a lady who would wound or mortify another. No traite how beautiful, how refined, how cultivated sh other. No teatter may be, ahe is in reality course, and the innate vulgarity of her nature manifests itself here. Uniformly kind, courteens and public treatment

THE FIRST LADY PEEL the Mobart Pool, the first barenet and the p

his father's enterprise, ability, and industries position at starting in life was little at that of an ordinary working man, for his at their, though laying the foundations of future prospectity, was still struggling with the diff-sulties arising from insufficient capital. When entities arising from insufficient capital. When Robert was only twenty years of age, he dots mined to begin the business of oriton printing which he had by this time learns from his father on his own account. His uncle, James Marree and William Yates, of Blackburn, Joined h in his enterprise, the whole capital which the could raise among them amounting only is about £500, the principal part of which was supplied by William Yates. His father hopt small inn in Blackburn, where he was known as "Yates-o'-the Bull," and having saval meany by his business, he was willing to at-vance sufficient to give his sen a start in the lucrative trade of cotton printing, them is in infancy. Rebert Peel, though comparatively a mere youth, supplied the practical knowledge of the business; but it was said of him, a of the business; but it was said of any, and proved true, that he "carried an old head on young shoulders." A ruined corn-mill, win its adjoining fields, was purchased for a con-paratively small sum, near the then insignif-cant town of Bury, where the works long she and, a few wooden sheds having been run up, ness in a very humble way, in the year adding to it that of cotton-spinning a few year aster. The fragal style in which the partner lived may be inferred from the follow. ient in their early career: William Yates being a married man with a family, o housekeeping on a small scale; and to chill Peel, who was single, he agreed to take himes a lodger. The sum which the latter first pair for board and lodging was only eight shillings a for board and lodging was only eight shillings a weak; but Yates, considering this too little, insisted on the weekly payment being increas-ed a shilling, to which Peel at first demurral, and a difference between the partners too place, which was sventually compromised by the lodger paying an advance of sixpence a week. William Yates's eddert child was a girl, samed Ellen; and she very soon beca especial favorite with the young lodger. On Ground," he would take the little girl upon his knee, and say to her, "Nelly, thou be knee, and say to her, "Nelly, thou bouny li-tie dear, wilt thou be my wife?" to which the child would readily answer, "Yes," as any child would do. "Then I'll wait for thes, Nelly; I'll wed thee and none else." And Robert Peel did wait. As the girl grew in beauty towards womanhood, his de to wait for her was strengthened; and after a lapse of ten years—years of close application to business and rapidly increasing prosperity —Robert Peel married Ellen Yates when she had completed her seventeenth year; and the pretty child whom her mother's lodger and fa-ther's partner had nursed upon his knes, became Mrs. Peel, and eventually Lady Peel, the mother of the future Prime Minister of Rapland. Lady Prol was a noble and beautiful we man, fitted to grace any station in life. She possessed rare powers of mind, and was, se every emergency, the high souled and faithful counseller of her husband. For many years after their marriage, she acted as his amanuse conducting the principal part of his business correspondence; for Mr. Peel himself was an rent and almost unintelligible writer. She died in 1803, only three years after the baronetcy had been conferred upon her hubband. It is said that London fashionable lifeso unlike what she had been accustomed to si proved injurious to her health; and eld Mr. Yates was afterwards accustomed to say, "If Robert hadn't made our Nelly a 'Lady," she might ha' been living yet."-Si

MAKING LOVE.-There is no such process as aking love. The article cannot be m tured. It is the spentaneous growth of the heart. Or rather it springs from a spiritual seed planted in a warm material soil, and is half a passion-flower, and half a heavenly ex-As the soul survives the body, so the divine essence of love survives its passions natinct. This is always the case where the sentiment is genuine. But unfortunately spe-rious love is as common as spurious mosey, and as frequently passes ourrent. Many = fancy themselves deeply in love, who have no the slightest idea of what the feeling, in fi purity and plentitude, really is. Such persons mistake mere passion for affection. Their love, coarse, selfish, unregulated, and being whelly ral. No true woman was ever made nently happy by such love as this; but also how many place faith in it, and after giving is exchange for it all the wealth of their he find too late that they have made a blind and thriftless bargain.

THROWING SHOWBALLA.—The following pass graph is from the Dublin Chronicle, of 27th d December, 1787:-

"The practice of throwing snowballs in the public streets is not less dangerous in its consequences than fatal in its effects, an insta of which occurred last Monday evening:-A gentleman passing through Marybone Lass was hit by a fellow in the face with a large snowball, upon which he immediately palled out a pistol, pursued the man, and shet him dead. Those deluded people are therefore ca-tioned against such practices, as in similar dees they are liable, by Act of Parlisment, to be shot, without any prosecu damage accruing to the person who should

will turn no mill. Love, a horse, and money, carry a man through the world. Three things kill a man; a hot sun, supper, and trot To shave an ass is a waste of lather. If the gosaip is not in her own house, she is in some bedy else's. Don't speak ill of the year till is is over. Every race has its liar, wanton, and thief. The mother-in-law forgets she was executed a daughter-in-law. A mewing cat is no mouse She must be fond of greens who kisses the gu-dener. Men are as grateful for kind deeds at the ten is when you fling it a cap of water.

AFTER THE BALL.

BY MRS. ALPRED M. MUNSTER

They are gune—the wreathed flowers Round the columns fade and droop White and cold, from crimeen nick Gluaineth many a marble group. Tis the drearest hour time numbers, Cheerlose herald of the dawn, When the veil that hides the future

Now the minstrel's strain is silent. The laughing guests are flown, And heaids the hearth's dull surbe Sits the revels' queen alone : Rich the role that floats around her Changing like the mallard's neck. and mow-pure the pearls that shimmer Through the dark-brown hair they dock

But her weary thoughts have wandered To a gien far, far away, Where to-night the moon is shining, And the mountain stream at play She can see the gulet homestead Ivy-grown from base to roof, And the checkered sunshine stealing Through the larehes' penalls woof

She remembers how the robin In the autumn sunset sang. And the skylark's liquid carol Through the bright June morning rang Ah! though Hope may o'er the future Rose-hued radiance freely cast, Yet she lacks the tender glory Which Remembrance lends the past

And the lady, sad and lonely, Yearns this night to see once m Scener and faces loved and lunged for In the joyous days of yere; But in value—the bright glon-river Shall flow backward from the main, fire the twain who met beside it, Long ago, shall meet again.

Wake! such dreams unnerve the spirit Well thou know'st the past is past, And on all the stad wouth's treasures Thy bright eyes have looked their last Now for others shine the me Purple in the sunset glow, And to other ears are uttered Vows like these of long ago.

m be happy as then mayor As thy choice, so is thy fate; Thou didst yield life's choicest blessing If the fruit hath turned to ashes If the gold hath turned to clay, Yet let none behold thy mourning For the boon that's past away.

Dry thy tears, enjoy thy guerdon Let the heart thou hast betrayed Mourn above the wreck and ruin Which thy vain ambition made For thyself—with rank and riches Thou hast cast thy brilliant lot : Then be calm, and pray to Heaven That the old time be forgot.

\$500 PRIZE STORY.

DANESBURY HOUSE.

BY MRS. ELLEN WOOD. AUTHOR OF "THE RAEL'S DAUGHTERS," "THE RED COURT FARM," &c.

CHAPTER XVI.

MENTING OF OLD PRIENDS.

Sunday morning rose. Arthur Danesbury attended divine service at St. Paul's, and then bent his course westward to Lord Temple's house at Kensington. The service at St. Paul's was over early, and Lord and Lady Temple had not returned from church. But they soon followed him in, and greeted him with glad surprise. He inquired, not without anxiety, after Lord Temple's health.

"I am getting strong again," was the reply.
"When did you come to town?"

"On Friday morning. But I have been enstay with you to-day. How is my little god-"You shall judge for yourself," answered

Isabel. "You never saw such a lovely shild man's nature to yield to temptation, especially as he grows, Arthur-and so good." "Never was such a child before—in his mo-

ther's eyes," oried Lord Temple. " Now Reginald! You know that he is lovely

"To be sure. Takes after his father in

both respects," gravely responded Lord Tem-

They laughed at this. And Isabel quitted

the room laughing.
"I am glad to see you looking so much stronger," observed Arthur; when left alone with his brother-in-law. "I had grave fears that you would never be strong again. In the spring, when I was here at the child's christening, and you were, so to say, well-I had

my doubts of you."
"Ay, my renewed life is a blessing I did not

"Have you persevered in your resolution of keeping to water?" inquired Arthur.

"Yes, thank God! And I will persevere by His help-persevere to the end. All that day, when I lay dying, as I and everybody thought, my inward prayer was, that God ald mercifully renew my life to me-as He did to Hezekiah. Not for the sake of the life : the living longer in the world: it was not for that I so arnestly prayed, but that I might be enabled to atone for the past. Almost by a miracle, I was raised up. The medical men said it was a miracle to them; and I am sure it was to me; for I had every sensation of a dying man. After mercy so great accorded me, so direct an answer to my earnest prayer,

this was, that I would nover drink anything but water, so long as I should live. Who and strong drink had led me on to most of the ill I had committed; they never shall again."

"Water is 'the only certain safeguard in such a case as yours," remarked Arthur.

"It is," assemted the viscount. "Some mess, your father, for example, can take stronger drinks, and never exceed a harmless committee, but, were I to return to these I.

stronger drinks, and never exceed a harmless quantity; but, were I to return to them, might take too much, as I often used to do therefore I keep the temptation at arm's length. Yet I have not escaped being tempted, even since my raising up-I shall nover call it by

any other name, Arthun."
"Tempted by your friends?"
"No. By my medical men. When I was growing better, they ordered me atont and wine; insisted on my taking it; teld me I should never be well if I did not. But I kept my resolution. I was helped to keep it," add ed Lord Temple, reverently.
"Medical men little know the ill they do, is

pressing stimulants upon patients who are re-covering from illness," oried Arthur Danse-bury. "A man rises from his bed as you did, weak, emaciated, trembling, a living skeleton. He cannot yet take very substantial food, and as glass a day, or two glasses, or three, as the case may be, by way of getting up his strength. Many, many have become intemperate from only this slight beginning. They learn to like the wine, and to crave for it; they continue its use, after health has returned, in gradually sing quantities, and the rest is easy.

"I do believe you. I am convinced that it is so. Wanting the moral power to resist, and the better and higher safeguard, which trust I have now within me, I should hav been quite as ready to drink as my medica men were to order, and should have gone or men were to order, and should have gone of from bad to worse. When Isabel was reco vering, after the boy was born, they told he she must take double stout and port winethat she muct. After the first day or two, she did not dispute the point with them, but quiet ly let them believe, if they chose, that she did

"And drank only water?"
"Of course. You know Isabel never takes anything else. She got strong none the slower for it, and I am sure the child lost nothing by the bargain. He really is a beautiful boy, Ar-thur," added Lord Temple, "but if I were to admit it before Isabel, she'd be prouder of him than she already is, and he for showing him of

te the public in a glass case." "How do you manage to abstain from win-when dining with your friends?"

"Oh, I have put it hitherto on the score my damaged inside, where the bullet went, ' laughed Lord Temple. "The time may come when I shall avow fearlessly my true reason that water is better for the body, and better for

"I wish you would," earnestly spoke Ar-

"It will come. Rome wasn't built in a day Some of these days I may rise in my place in the House, and astonish the Lords by avowing that I have taken up the temperance cause, and call upon them, as good men and true, to legislate for it."

"I pray that I may live to see the day," applicated Arthur Danesbury. "Much depends on you, of the higher orders: you make the laws, you are set in lofty places, you are the mighty counsellors of England's Queen. You might effect much, if you gave yourselves up, heart and spirit, to look into, and strive to check, this monster evil."

"The government might effect more than it does," said Lord Temple. "It might render the laws and the duty, affecting spirits, more stringent; it might close up some of the gir and beer shops; it might help in other ways. But, to suddenly convert the British commu nity, from a toping people, into a sober people is not in their power. Government cannot say to a man 'I will not permit you to touch beer spirits, or wine, for they are not good for you?" or, 'I will allow you but a moderate portion of each;' it is impossible. Such a change must

come from a man's own will and heart."
"Undoubtedly it must. Still, much might be done towards it? The outward attractions of the gin palaces, their floods of light, might be put down. Why should they display nightly illumination, more than other trades if if all shops were like them we should require no street lamps. These flaring establishments gaged, and could not get as far as this. I can are the worst temptation to the poor, that ever were invented or permitted. It is all very plausible to say, man is a free agent, and need not enter them, unless he choose; but it is when it is thrown attractively in his way, as are these gin palaces. I was in one last night, Temple.

" You !"

"I, myself. I wanted to see a person on urgent business, and was told I might catch him there. I waited there for hours. And the scenes I witnessed kept me awake all night. I never closed my eyes till daylight. Misery, misery, nothing but misery. There lies an awful responsibility for guilt, somewhere.'

"The question is, with whom does lie the responsibility," remarked Lord Temple.

"It might do some good, Temple, if you would move that the House should cause a return to be made, for one whole year, of all the crimes, accidents, and offences committed by parties when under the influence of intoxication," said Arthur, after a pause. "It might be productive of more benefit than some of the parliamentary returns are, for I cannot but think it would startle the legislature into act-

"You should get one of the Commons to do that," laughed Lord Temple. "It is in their

department. "If ever I enter Parliament, the prevalence of intemperance, and its possible remedy, shall be the first point to occupy my attention."

"Do you think of entering it ! I wish you would.'

"The thought has crossed my mind at times," replied Arthur. "I may, some day: as you observe, of your rising in your place to astonish the peers. Have you learned yet to

had I taken again to stimulants; perhap might not have lived many months. And I will tell you another thing it is beneding, and that's my pocket. I shall have my affairs straight in half the time that we looked for." " Have you seen Robert lately?"

"No. Isabel was wondering what had be the selling out."

"You, it was," said Arthur, sadly. "We did not know of it at home. He is going all wrong, I fear."

"I fear so, too," said Lord Temple: " Drink,

At this moment, Isabel came in, tossing an infant of nine or ten months old. There was no mistake about his being a beautiful child, with his mother's clear, intelligent eyes, and his father's refined mouth. His whi e freek was tied up with blue ribbons, and his little

fat arms were beating the air.
"There, Arthur," said his mother to him,
go to your namesake, and uncle, and god-

Arthur Danesbury took him, awkwardly, it must be confessed, and little Master Arthur immediately rewarded him by seizing upon his Arthur the elder eried out,

"Give him back; you are not a nurse at all," said Isabel; "you should see what a famous one Reginald is." 'He has been in practice," said Arthur.

"I have not."

"Do you ever intend to be in practice?" re-nurned lastel, in a graver tone, which hore its wen meaning, whilst Lord Temple carried the

child across the room, playing with him.
"No one can answer for the future, Isabel."

"Mary Heber."
A slight color flushed his face. He did not "Was I right or wrong, Arthur?" contin

Lady Temple.
"Right: inasmuch as that, if I ever de "Does Mary know it ?" " Not from me-in a direct m

"Indirectly, I presume. May I ask, Arthur, why you do not marry?"

"I have had too much anxiety and care upon me to think seriously of it," he said, in a low tone. "And I do not know that I could afford it."

"What!" she exclaimed, in astonishment. Not afford it ?"

"Things have being going backwards with us for a long while, Isabel. Not with the busi-ness; but our expenses have so increased. They are a fearful drain."

"You mean the bays' expenses—their exiravagance "Yes. Robert's have been-I will not tell

you what; and William's and Lionel's not despicable. Were I to inform my father now that I had received to marry, I candidly tell you that he would have difficulty in finding me suitable allowance."

"But you are a partner. You have a share to a certain extent," debated Isabel.
"But what I had accumulated I have been

obliged to put back into the business: we could not have carried it on without. And, for three years, I have not drawn my full

"Is it possible? Arthur, you are sacrificing your prospects to the others.

"There has been no help for it. The lia-bilities they incurred in London had to be provided for, to avoid disgrace. My visit to town now is caused by-by an act of Robert's"-he did not choose to speak more explicitlywhich will cost us £1,000."

"How wrong! how wicked of him!"

"I would put up cheerfully with all we have lost, if I could but see them renounce their habit of drinking. It grows upon them

"All! Even upon William ?" "Yes, upon William. He was decidedly better at the period of his marriage, but he is re-

lapsing again. Lionel is much worse."

"What does Mrs. Danesbury say to this?"

"She is bitter against William, but ever endy to find excuses for Robert and Lionel; though William indulges, and has indulged, ar less than either of them. I think this last exploit of Robert's will startle her."

"Why did be sell out, Arthur? He never afterwards."

was going to ask you, Why ?"

A considerable time ago he called, and was closeted with Reginald. I found afterwards he had come to borrow money.'

"Was it lent him ?"

"Lead an idle life at Eastborough, I expect.

"Indeed I would not have him at Eastborough, were I papa," exclaimed Lady Tem-ple. "He should be left to himself, to take the consequences of his folly. Papa is not reponsible for him, as if he were a hoy."

"The consequences might be more serious than you imagine, my dear," was the grave answer. "No: he must come home." "Does mamma make the evening home

more cheerful !!! "Quite the contrary. I frequently sit in my own room, or go to Mrs. Philip Danes-

bury's : sometimes to William's." " How hard it must be for Lionel! You say he grows worse, instead of better. Does he

ean to take his degree ?" "Isabel, if he can only cure bimself of his unhappy propensity, he will do that, and everything else that he ought. His wishes to do right are sincere, and he is clever in his profession; but he lets drink stupify away his

time and his energies."

thought I never sheald; but with the habit of drawing it, the liking came. I am sure, also, out again in an evening, and has, to my know-industry, it is a crual that my general health is better for it. I question whether I should have wholly reserved, thing, so to appeals of two brothers; but I out again in an evening, and has, to my how-indge, gone home intentented. It is a creal thing, so to speak of two brothers; but I fear that Lionel is just new William's evil

"Lionel! In what war ?"

"He is everlastingly after William; enticing him out, and leading to drink. As long as temptation is not thrown palpably in William's way, he keeps sober; but, let anyhedy urge it on him, and he succumbs. I do not believe William is so much a slave to liquor in ballow William is so much a slave to liquor in at the church door, as they were going in for creating at the church door, as they were going in for creating service, and proceeded towards the lit, when set before him. Liquel, on the conficulty of the control of the conficulty of th it, when set before him. Lionel, on the con-trary, is a slave to it; he loves it; and there lies the difference between them."

"Why does not papa ferbid Liouel to go after William !"

"My dear, they are no longer boys, that they can be controlled," replied Arthur, "they are men. My father has spoken to him, and urged it upon his good feeling not to induce William to drink. Mrs. Philip met Lionel last week, and gave him a sound chastisement, as far as her tongue could de it." "What did Lionel say ?"

"Only laughed, in his easy, careless way, and said William was older than he, and it was

liam's mis doings."
"There is a good deal in that," mused isabel. "William is the older of the two, and a married man. He ought to have the moral strength, to resist any temptation that Lional could bring upon him."
"Ought! there it all lies, Isabel. If we

could but do as we ought, we should be good men. Lord Temple tells me that he still keeps to water; I think he is striving to do as he

"Oh, yee, and he will do it," she said, with quiet happiness. "He is going the right way to work. He has found out wanns to look for help and atrength. That dreadful duel, which I really thought would have killed me

that love God," whispered Arthur, pressing his ligs to her fersheed. "Whatever sorrow may betide, remember that, my sister." "No sorrow, such as that was, can ever be

fall me again, with reference to my husbs she answered, the tears standing in her eyes.

'I am quite certain that in conduct he will keep right now; I have a positive, inward conviction of it, and so has he. And if death were to come to him, though very grievous for us, and for me hardly to be borne, we should only part in the sure hope of meeting and dwelling together hereafter. But oh, Arthur! that other death! when he was suddenly cut down in his ains! without having found Christ, or done a single thing to please God in all his life! I do believe it would have killed me, had he died. He has gone with me to the Communion table," she added, sinking her voice still lower. "Only think of that ! And he never went before in all his life, save the Sunday after he was confirmed, and then, he says, he should have been better away, for he went through the ceremony, as a ceremon entirely in a matter-of-course sort of way. used to ask him to go with me after our mar-riage, when we were staying in Paris and at-tended the Ambassador's Chapel, and he would laugh and say he was not good enough. But cord, without my speaking of it; and I can se that in time he will go regularly. It has made

me se happy, so thankful."
"How much longer am I to be nume?" called out Lord Temple, from the opposite end of the room.

Isabel laughed. "Why do you not bring him here, Regi-ld? You have kept him yourself." nald f

"But the young Turk has got his eyes and hands on this shiping curtain bracket. If I take him away, he may deafen Arthur's ears with screams; and they are not used to the

leabel rose, and took the baby. But if he and lost the curtain ornament, he had found his mother, and did not cry. She summon the nurse, who carried away the child.

"I need not ask if you intend to make him a water drinker." said Arthur.

"No, that you need not," heartly responded Lord Temple, "neither he, nor any of his brothers and sisters who may come after him, shall ever touch aught but water while I control them. I don't know what they may do

omes here."
"Train up a child in the way he should
"We did not hear of it at Eastborough. I go, and when he is old he will not depart from ras going to ask you, Why?" it. That was spoken by a wiser man than "I do not know. He does not come here. either you or I, Temple," said Arthur Danes.

"Dinner, my lady," cried a servant, opening the door.

"We dine early on Sundays," remarked the "Two hundred pounds. He has not been viscount, as he fellowed his wife and Arthur here since. What is he going to do with to the dining-room. "Isabel has got me into the habit—and we find it to be a good one: more particularly as regards the convenience of I have orders to carry him down with me. He the servants. But—talking about getting into must be got away from London, unless we wish good habits-do you know that St. George has me a water-drinker !" "Has he? St. George!"

"He dined here a fortnight ago, and wine was placed on the table, as usual when we have any one with us, for I don't force my temperate habits upon my guests," continued Lord Temple. "But St. George said I might

order the wine off again; he had given up drinking it." "Did he give his motive?" "Simply that seeing so much evil arising from indulgence in it, especially to young men, he had come to the determination to banish wine and beer from his own table, before his

children should grow up. Of course that could only be done by abjuring them himself; and he has done it."

"And his wife also," added Isabel. Arthur looked up, amused. "His wife! Charlotte used to say that she est public and get it." loved her wine, and could not live without her

"Ah," interposed Lord Tuingle, "If people were only brought up to drink water, as you two were, it is a sacrifice the world would know little of."

CHAPTER XVII.

A RICE YOU'S MAN.

Arthur took have of Lord and Lady Tem Golden Bagie. The shops were closed, every shop he passed; but the gin shops were open and lighted up, outside and in. Ought this to be? he said to himself: ought this marked distinction to be permitted? The shops closely shut, in accordance with our profused religion, and with Gold's communitation that the Babbath shall not be descented, while those finanting liquor palaces, with their ovil attractions, are staring boldly open? He recalled to mind what had been said by his brother in-law that day: that the legislature might do more to crush—Arthur would have said, not encourage—the vice, than they were doing. It was self-orident.

He reached the Golden Hagle. One of the He reached the Golden Ragis. One of the first objects his eye ensemblered, on entering, was his brother Robert, in a state of semi-outpidity. He had been sitting, with other tippiers, for the last two or three hours, in the Golden Ragis's public parior, and was new realing out of it into the has, on his way to quit the house, having drank away his messey. Arthur went up to him, and last his hand upon his shoulder; and, partially haustesied as Robert was, he was startled at the capture, and cowered visibly. He was dramed as Arthur. and cowered visibly. He was dressed as Arthus had mover yet seem him dressed: In a common gray suit of cicthes; not at all like a gos-tioman's cicthes, and not at all like Sunday

Arthur tucked his arm within his own, and led im out. The landlerd followed : he had caught a word of the recognition.

"Oh, sir," he said to Arthur Danesbury, "is
be your bether?"

"He is."

"I couldn't have believed it. Why, sir, you

and he are as opposite as light and dark."
"Ay," returned Arthur; "he has made a
friend of wine; I, of water. Good-ovening, my friend. I thank you for your courtesy."

"Bir, good-evening to you," replied the land-lord, and a bow of greater respect he had nover

made to any one. "Where are you lodging?" inquired Arthur of his brother.

"It's-it's-not far," blocuped Robert. can't take you there."

"It's—it's a shabby place."
"Oh, never mind that. I have come on

purpose to see it. Is this the way? Come, ing, and the poor half-witted man yielded to it like a child. He led the way to a dirty house

in the vicinity of Tottenham Court Read, the door of which stood open. Rebert began stum-bling up the dark staircase.

"Can I get a light from anywhere?" in-quired Arthur, totally unable to see, and hest-tating to follow him.

"I—I've not get a light, Arthur. I've not had a light for four nights. Once inside the room, the street lamp shines in." Just then, the door of an apartment close to

them, was opened, and a weman burst out of it, holding a candle. She looked up the stairs, ontemptuously, at Robert. "Bo! you be in for it again, be you? You

swore last night as you had no money to pay me; you have got some it seems, to lay out in

"Will you oblige me by letting me have the use of a light?" cried Arthur to her, in his courteous way.

The woman had not seen him, he had been in the shade east by the open street door, and she turned round and stared at him. Her man ner changed, and she dropped an involuntary

"Did you please to want anything, sir?"
"But Arti "I am with this gentleman." But Arthur Danesbury positively hesitated at the last word, so untirely unlike a gentleman was Robert, then. "We will borrow your light, if

a supplying of him, and not get paid. Canquarter of butter he have had; and a go of brandy, as I sent for, for him, for he was a praying and crying for it, as if he'd die; and we quarterns and a half of gin; and a piece of soap : and a tumbler and plate he broke-he an't deny as he have had 'em, and owes me for 'em.'

"How much is it in all ?" inquired Arthur, putting his hand into his pocket.

"Well, sir, I know it's as much as four shillings, but I can't reckon it up in my head, all in a moment. Oh, and there was the washing of his sheets; I forgot that. And there's th rent besides."

"Two weeks, sir, come to morrew, at four and-sixpence, making nine shillings. And if I says five for what he owes me, instead of four, I shan't be a gainer. A precious trouble my ausband have had of him, in his drunken bouts! That 'll be fourteen shillings, sir, altogether.'

Arthur placed a sovereign in her hand. "Is any notice requisite? because he will nit your house to-night."

"No, sir," answered the woman, who ap peared to be a sufficiently honest one, whatever may have been her faults of manner. "He gave me notice a week ago, and though ders." he was drunk when he said it, of course it was down stairs."

That wom a notice. Six shillings; I'm afeard as I've yet down stairs." enough change, sir, but I can run to the par-

"No, do not run there. You may bep the

grate I has seemed challen would be the country of the seemed of the country of t

"There, that will do. How did y 200

orly imitate your fither's signature. "I was at my wite' end for money, Robert; "I was despersio. My fether solu-me more money, and I did not have which do." If I could not have got money to me some bills, just then, I must have shed a cell."

Arthur made no remembrance to this: It would have been useless, in his present wand-

ing to be ours?" "Not one. I swear is. These three were all. I never intended to rob my father," he went on, sobbing like a child. "I meant only to use the meney in my origonary, and to take up the bills when they were due. I sold out to enable us to take them up. I did, Arthur."

Arthur." "Then why did you not take them up?"
"Oh," howled Robert, "don't ask me."
"But I do sak you, and I must have an anwer. Do you hear, Robert?"
Robert sobbed away.

"I went to a a piace where they play, and had it in my pocket, and I staked and lost it.

"As you are now," Arthur could not help saying, with contempt in his tone. "And since then I have been in hiding, afraid of your finding me; and afraid of some others faciling ms."
"How did you so eleverly contrive to instate our signature, I saked?" repeated Ar-

"Oh, I practised it. I wish I could pay you back, but I never shall. I have not a shilling, Arthur. I have not a shilling or a shilling, worth left in the world; and I am next to stayring."

Arthur looked round the room. It was deold of luggage. are your regimentals ?" he is

" Wh " Hold." "And your boxes ?"

" Bold.

"And your ordinary clothes ?" " Pawr "Your linen, then ?"

" Pawned." "Your watch-is that gone ?" " Pawned." "This is a pretty state of things," thought Arthur. "I wonder he did not pawn him-

Robert sniffed and sobbed, and wiped his face "Have you nothing but what you stand up-

right in? Am I to understand that?" "That's all." "You had a desk-you had many valuables, besides trifling articles; are they all part-

ed with ?" "Where are the nawn tickets ?"

"Drowned myself."

" Bold !" "Every one," sniffed Robert, in danger of hoking. "I parted with the last to a fellow hoking. you please."

"You are welcome, sir. "Tain't as I've objected to lend him lights, but I can't be always in Robarts's, to meet the bills. I hope you

thing you ask him. Arthur " "You are without money, withou food, without clothes. Had I not come hee, what would have become of you? What sould you

Arthur paused. He was deliberating. "She's a horrid woman, that one to will ou stairs," said Robert, beginning to rate on some domestic grievance. "Her we's Huff. some domestic grievance. A Her She wouldn't make my bel yesty

Arthur went to the top of her to get a calling to the woman, request her to get a cab. When it came, he ned to his bro-"Now, Robert, companye from here but

you have nothing to you going to take me "No. Where to !"

Robert st won't go home. I won't, Ar''Home can you be so cruel? I will not
face mather.'' face in would rather do that than face the

in of Newgate," sternly returned Arthur. must be one or the other, by your father's "That woman won't let me go away. She's

"Yes she will: and be glad to get rid of you," replied Arthur. He put Robert's hat on his head, and con-

six shillings, in recompense fe any possible he veyed him down to the cab, Robert resisting loved her wine, and could not live window with porter. She was unappeasably offended with me once, for telling her that it was the drink-may have been to you."

"Well, sir, there ain't any life you!" exhaused, for her face was fine a pause of that the public house had been visited, and the public house had been visited. as much as he dared. Mrs. Huff officionaly how could I relapse into a careless or evil life? It was prolonged to me to redeem it; any life you!" exlife? It was prolonged to me to redeem it; "A long while ago. If you put water and "Well—I hardly know what to tell you.

"And what of William?"

"She did love her porter," resumed Isabel, "but she says she loves her children better, and sat." inishment—"but at earlies at mishment—"but at earlies and a real sacriing porter made her so fat."

"Well—I hardly know what to tell you.

"She did love her porter," resumed Isabel, "but she says she loves her children better, and the sovereign changed, for her so was flushing porter made her so fat."

"Well—I hardly know what to tell you.

"but she says she loves her children better, and the sovereign changed, for her so was flushing porter made her so fat."

"She did love her porter," resumed Isabel, "but she says she loves her children better, and the great her so fat."

"Under the water?"

"Well—I hardly know what to tell you.

"but she says she loves her children better, and the great her so fat."

"Under the water?"

"Well—I hardly know what to tell you.

"but she says she loves her children better, and the great her so fat."

"Under the water?"

"Well hardly know what to tell you.

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Bits present decitation was the view.

Batal. Accivat there, he was somewhat p
sind; for he did not dure to leave Robert als
in the sub, but he might attempt to come
like comed a waiter to he colled to him.

12 comed a light," cold he to the men. "

tied the bill, and ordered the driver to proceed to the reliver station; and by the first train

being whirled to Hastborough.

So Robert and Liocel Danasbury had returned to their father's home. Robert's disgraceful orime was not allowed to transpire beyond the family; he was supplied with suftable shorthes, and it was supposed, by the neighborhood, that he had only some home for a temposary sejours. But that supposition was gradually dispelled.

What was to become of Robert? Who was to supposed him? Was he to live the

to support him! Was he to live like a gentle man at home, upon the labors of others : o Was he to go out into the world, and starre re was but the first alter He was made for everything; but, to keep him from idioness, or something worse, Mr. Dancebery sasigned him some light employ-ment in the works. Robert did not, for shame, object spenty: he was consolous of his crim; and of the lentency which had been shown him but when with his choice companions—and h was to him, Robert Danesbury, on officer, and a gentleman !

CHAPTER XVIII.

BYIL COURSES

The months and the years went on, and names o' the young Danesburys became a hy-wer! in Rastborough. What was it that was blanching Mrs. Danesbury's cheeks, and rend-ing their father's heart! "The boys have bea confirmed druntards !" they whispered to each other. It was so. Not occasional ones, as was the case when Robert first went home, but habitual. Night by night, cometim es not till morning, they would mal home partially intoxicated, or be

One day, a farmer, residing in the neighbor seed, met Thomas Harding, and stopped him What's going to become of these two young

Thomas Harding, a hale old man now

"It is a sad thing. Mr. Robert never come: the factory, and his father cannot get him to

"I would not keep him at home in idle mess," cried the farmer, indignantly.
"Mr. Danesbury has no other reson

not turn him out to beg, or starre." Wouldn't I, though. He would look out

for himself, if he were forced to it; and he won't have his fa her always, here. I should send him back to London, and let him shift for

fow others did. How much longer does Dr. Pratt intend to

keep on the other? Mr. Lionel."
"Keep him on," echoed Thomas Harding.

Well, it is Prett's own look out," return eary, he won't retain patients. The wife of our carter, Ann Jones, was taken ill yesterday afternoon. Dr. Pratt had notice to attend her, and was asked to come himself, for she was of young Danesbury, after what she saw of him when he came, half seas over, to that boy who was caught in the threshing ma-

"I heard of that," interrupted Thomas Hard

at let me go on. Pratt was sent for yesterlay, but he was out, and young Danesbury He was all right, they say, except little shaky, a Am'tones so pleasantly, that she was glad be

"I an glad he was all right !" again interrested Thomas Harding.

You have not heard the end," said the ner, sign's antly. "My wife had been in tes, and made her a present of a of brandy, knowing it's sometim d had drawn the oork, for the Jones's ly in, and a corksorew, and had put it loose I the bottle on their kitchen manal Jones wasn't over quick, and times wait. sometimes in her room, and in the kitchen. He spied out this brandy, it the kitchen. He spied he was thirsty, and a spoonful of it, for water, a left him. An hour, k to the patient, who w. hash to the patient, who we getting very bad, and one of them went to only im. There he was, lolling on the bench, as 'm's as a lord, and the brandy lottles three pas empty."

"Too far gone to be of use," with d Thomas

Biarding. "Too for gone for anything. "I who would trust to a dranken man? My whapned to go there, just as they found him od the ran home again, and sout a measurage to lag of for Mr. Pratt. The old doctor was home than, and

ere, if old Dr. Prott one's attend bismed or anythody's III, we shall still in the appr

Linual Danashury."

The farmer's prophery proved to be correct.

Hr. Pratt was compelled to put away Lionel
Danashury. He disselved the partnership,
and took another gentleman in his place; so
that Lioned, like Robert, was an hills vagabood on the face of the earth. Their evenings were ng, and their mornings were wassen in surjoin of the officin of the liquor. Their mothe colded, and implemed, and wept; and threshold their reasoned, and pursuaded, and threshold i by turns. As for them, they would promis amondment in the light of the mid-day sun, when their heads were racked with pain, and their hearts softened by contrition. Mr. Dancebury repeated to them the question of other -- what would they be fit for, what would be come of them, if they continued these courses look at their already elouded intellects and shaking frames? He would ask how it was that the dreadful habit was suffered to come upon them; to grow to such a height. They would reply, and with truth, that they could into habitual intemperance.

No. Few do. For it is the most insinua-

ting vice that exists: no other evil, whether or orime or failing, steals so unconsciously over the victim it is fastening on. To what can its stealthy steps be compared? I am at a less to say. Silently as the darkness covers the light at the close of day; imperceptibly as appear the first glimmer of morning; surely and quickly as winter succeeds to summer, and summer to winter; or step by step, unexpectedly and subtly, as glides on the approach of death? It is like unto all these; yet unlike: for though the darkness of the coming night, the light of the early morning, the gliding away of the seasons, and the grasp of the grave are things not in our own hands, or under their order of working, than we could alter the truths of Holy Writ; yet the other, the sin that croops on us like unto these, is under our own control, and we might arrest its pregrees in the onset, and thrust it far away.

Robert and Liquel Danesbury could have scarcely still in their power. So long as the oup of liquor sould be obtained, they flow to t: they could not abstain: it was like the gaie future which allures a traveller to his destruction. A yearning for amendment would at chance periods come over them. They saw men around them, the playfellows of their were fulfilling their appointed duties in the world, honored and respected: but they knew it would be as easy to turn the sun from its course, as to turn them from the ruin they had entered upon.

They were not backward to declare that they would give over these practices, and become steady men. Their mother would, over and over again, put trust in their word, and pity over again, put trust in their word, and pity them, and carry them tea, or a mess of broth, to their recems in a morning, and urge them to partake of it, to "do them good." They did not turn angrily away from her, but they did from what she offered them—that was of no se to stake their thirst; they must have some thing else. Stealthily they would sup some thing else, of a different nature, and go down stairs, and-stoalthily again, for they did not like their mother to see them drink it, in those ements of promised amendment—resort the ale barrel, and consume long draughts of would be as thirsty as before. A tumbler of brandy was what they longed for, but Mrs. bury rigidly kept spirits and wine, now under look and key; though occasionally they would smuggle a bottle in, and hide it in the bed rooms. Failing brandy, they kept on at would be their good resolutions of the morn-ing! Unheeded, uncared for: or, if thought their physical and moral strength were n equal to carry them out, for the temptations of the public houses, and the fellowship of their companions were irresistible.

Mr. and Mrs. Danesbury became old, and grey, and broken. Mrs. Danesbury's very na-ture seemed changed. There was little anges tears in plenty, and mid or scolding now night wailings. The dreadfel habits her two from any; they could not be! and she was often tempted to speak of them to the servants, or to friends. Speak she must, to some one,

Bitter, bitter repentance had taken hold of heart was softening, and things were becoming clear to her. She looked back on the past, and in her self-repreach almost fea could never be fergiven. She had loved her hildren, been proud of them, been vain of them, had indulged them reprehensibly, wink-ed at their famits, joined them in deceiving their father in triffes, been anxious to further their worldly interests. But what else had she fone? Striven untiringly to lead them to God !-corrected their failings, trained them in strict habits of temperance, encouraged in them them look on home as the degreet spot on earth No; she had never done this. And, dreadfu as were the present fruits, she knew that she was only reaping what she had sown. Ofter from her heart, that she had remained Miss St. leorge, or also been a childless wife.

But about this time there appeared to be a change for the better taking place in Lionel. A little for the better: not much. He less fre-quently forgot himself, came in earlier at night, or ran home again, and sout a measurer is and was more careful of his drom; for house again, and was more careful of his drom; for house and liabert had fallen into elatternly habits in most then, and made haste, and was not a plat respect. The change was halled with hat respect to some famil? the woman might have lost her family it as becoursor to reformation. The real cases, powers came to light.

"B is very distressing," emplained Thomas The ing chief, frequented by Robert and Licensing.

"B is what we cannot put up with," remained the farmer. "Since we all respect to have the farmer. "Since we we all respect to have the farmer of the expectation to have the placeture of his son. So, in

the other, Katherine, an emoodingly well-on ducted girl, remained with her mether. ducted girl, remained with her mether. It began to be removed in Eastborwagh, that Lionel Danesbury had latterly been seen walk-ing with this girl: but, as to often the case, the last person to snapect it was lifer. Bing, until one evening a goody went luin the Wheekshanf and asked her if she know where

"fihe's up stairs," answered Mrs. Bing

"She went up after tea."
"Did she?" quoth the visitor, in a signifi-"Did she?" quoth the varier, in a signa-cant tene. "She's not there now, at any rate. She's in the lane youder, a-walking with young Mr. Danesbury; his arm round her walst, and her hand in his, as song as two can be."

"With young Mr. Danesbury!" uttered the mother, appalled at the news, and then taking refuge in disbellef. "Your eyes must have body else. She is a properly brought-up girl." Bless us, they are all alike. Girls ar

girls, and will have their sweethearts; and as did we, when we were young. But young Mr. and the town's talking about it. I said I know

membered that Kate had latterly spent good portion of her evening time away from It was a bright night; and Mrs. Bing presen of the lane, her chooks crimson and her eye bright.

buy it," was the girl's evasive answer.
"Now, if you tell me another word of truth, I'll send you off to your grands io-morrow, and you shall never come back ne while," retorted Mrs. Bing. been walking in the lane with young Mr. Dane

Katherine hung her head, and the crims of her cheeks spread over her face and neck.

"Oh, mother," she answered, throwing he self into her mother's arms, and hiding he face upon her neck, "he is so foud of me!" Bing's heart went pit a-pat.

"Which of them is it?" she asked. "Me

"Mr. Lionel." "Child," she said, sitting down, "I had

reat deal rather you had struck me a blot han told me this."

"Don't say se, mother. You would not, reu did but know the happiness it has brough o me! Everything in the world seems brighter "How long have you been intimate with

him! I mean intimate enough to walk with

" Not long."

"Is it a month? Or two?"
"No, I don't know that it is."

"Katherine," resumed Mrs. Bing, "it is ju uin, and nothing clae." Katherine stood up, her eye indignant. "Mother! don't say such a thing of me! don't deserve it. Mr. Lionel wants to marry

uttered Mrs. Bing. "A Danesbury marry one of you! You had better not let such a speech get to Mrs. Danesbury's ears; she'd box yours. And if he did marry you, it would be ruin, for he is a dreadful drinker. You know he is,

"He is leaving it off. He says he shall leav "You leave off walking with him: that is ll you need think about leaving off," retorted

Katherine did not answer. She knew would break her promise if she gave it; for she had become completely enthralled by Lionel anesbury.

The news did reach the ears of Mrs. Dane

ery, and she taxed Lionel with it. He answer ed, in a somewhat flippant manner—that he should walk with any one he pleased.
"Your walking with Bing's girl will lead to no good, to you or to her," cried Mrs. Danes

nd your family to marry her."

"She is as good as I am," returned Lionel, whether to walk with, or for a wife."

"Lionel," sternly interrupted his mothe let us have no more of this abourdity. She Mrs. Danesbury. Her grief had led her to the only sure fountain of consolation, where she had never gone in a right way before, and her such a person, the daughter of a common public-house keeper, you must give up your fa-mily, for they could not recognize you after wards. But, before you talk of marrying any wife, just ask yourself how you are to keep

You are living now upon us!" Lionel stood by the window as his mother talked to him, drumming on one of its pan He was still gentlemanly-looking in figure more so than Robert, for Robert had grown bloated, but his once clear eyes were clouded his fresh color was gone, and his well-forme features were sunken. No lack of talents or of intellect had been granted to Lionel Danesbury and how was he making use of them?

"Who told you anything about my walking with Kate Bing ?" he resumed.

"The place is ringing with it-and crying

"The place may be swallowed! Let people mind their own business: it's no concern of theirs. Here's my father coming in from the factory : I'll make myself scarce, or perhaps he will begin upon me."

Lionel might have spoken more civily: but one great evil, in such training as Mrs. Danceforget their respect. As he went out, Mr.

"Have you heard the report about Lione and that Bing girl?" Mrs. Dancebury immedi icly begon.
"I beard it some days ago."

"You must speak to him."
"I did speak to him," replied Mr. Danesbury.
"But it appears that it has no effect; and the
report is, that he means to marry her."

aid to be the facts," resumed Mr. Danerbury.

"You remember that Lioust uses to be livever with young Laughton, the solicitor—who is another one geing the way of drink."
"He has been less intimate with him lat-terly," remarked Mrs. Danesbury.
"Lioust often new pretty Jane Laughton, he was nearly always there, when presentable, and it seems he had grown very much attached a her. One day he told her on and she so her. One day he told her so, and she answered him with undisguised soorn, reflecting on his habits. Lionel was half mad. The next day he was told that Jane Laughton was met Bing's daughter coming in, and did make her an offer, and since then he has been much with her; and, they say, intends to marry

"Where did you hear this?"

"From William. He got it, he says, from sure source, and thought it right to inform me." If Mr. and Mrs. Danesbury were indignant at this proposed, (though whether in jest or they could not divine) marriage of Lionel's, Bing and his wife were equally alarmed. However they might be impressed by the honor done their dan ther in the notice of a Danesbury, the unfortunate habits of hance of comfort for a wife. Kate was ordered to hold herself in readiness for a visit to her other's; a sharp, active woman still, who had eyes on all sides of her, where young girls were concerned, and farmed her late hus-band's bit of land just as well as he used to do.

Bing resolved to take her himself, in the tax-"No girl of mine shan't tie herself to a lasy boosing vagabond of a gentleman," queth he to some cronics, on the night previous to the expedition, "and that's what Mr. Lionel is: and I don't mean no offence to his respected

ther in saying it." .
"Nor to Mr. Arthur," chimed in one. "Nor to Mr. Arthur, nor to Mr. William,"

quiesced the host. "But as to the other two, they are no credit to anybody." Mr. William's not a saint, where a drop of

good liquer's concerned. He don't spare it."
"And why should he spare it?" cried the takes his glass with any gentleman, but he keeps himself as a gentleman; he do. If the two young ones was like him, there wouldn't be no need of calling out."

ourney in the tax cart, and his wife the trouble writing to her mother, to tell her to expect Kate, and to "keep her up tight," for, when the morning rose, Kate was missing. Lionel Danesbury was also missing: and, when the two came back to Eastborough, they were man

Mrs. Danesbury's doors were haughtily closed against them; but Mr. Danesbury, ever merciful, ever considerate to his erring children, who were fast breaking his heart, could not let Lionel starve; and he was established in a small cottage residence, to get what practice he might-Mr. Danesbury being answerable for the rent, and allowing them twenty shillings a week to live upon. Kate's father was invote rate, and would not notice her.

"What a come down," queth the gossips, for one of the wealthy Danesburys!

IMPORTANT .- CAUTION AGAINST VIOLENT PHY SICAL EXERTION. - Dr. Charles Kidd, in a letter

"The melancholy death of Captain Leiceste Vernon brings to my recollection a statement made very frequently by our chief Londor Lecturer on Medicine, whose practice lies very much among the upper classes, and the poorest of the poor at one of the hospitals, to which he is chief physician. The statement is this: That almost all aristocratic young mer especially those who have meddled much in pulling at boat races, have returned from their University affected with diseased blood vessels and very many with diseased or dilated heart circulation, induced by pulling at these boat ing matches. This statement is very remark able, as this physician has had ample opportu tice in the borough hospitals, of carefully comparing the relative proclivity to this mischief among the poor and among the upper classes; in fact, the matter is now well recognized at the insurance offices, and in the administration of chloroform, where a diseased heart ha to be guarded against. It would seem the delicate fibres of the hearts of lads, sent to Oxford especially, who have been nursed in luxury at ne, at once give way or yield before this pressure of 'remora' of the circulation of the blood, which state never leaves them in after The only other analogous affection this physician has met is one among the poor, halfarved Irish laborers in the street, who work at pounding down big paring stones with a heavy iron pounder; but the conditions in both instances as to remora are identical."

THERE never was a goose so gray. But some day, soon or late, in honest gander came that way, And took her for his mate.

Typographical errors come in odd The other day we were reading a description of enthusiastic demonstrations at a elitical gathering, when the type went on with-"the air was rent with the secuts of three thousand people!"

The girls at Cohasset make nothing of going into the water and bringing out a shark or a mackerel by the nose. They live chiefly on sea-fare, so that when kissed, they taste salt, and when they die, are preserved half a century. Their hair, in their eld age, turns into dry sea-wood; and, if they have worst caps in their old age, the cap is stiff and glittering with expetalinations of salt, and, if you fall in love with them in their yeath, you find yourself in a pickle.

BLONDIN.

Mr. Willis, in The Home Journal, thus de noribes M. Blondin's passage over the Niagas river in the character of an Indian chief:

"After being dressed in his fissh-colored tights, wampum apron, bead necklace, and moccatins, he came out (with his particularly announced came) have uncovered as yet by its crown of feathers), to book a little into the arrangements for his performance. For fifteen or twenty minutes the little Tecumesh was hopping about, trying the oceds which had the ropes to the stanchious, cocking the pintel which was to be fired to announce his return, giving directions for the music, binding the ligatures of his balance-pole, and answering which was to be brest to ammounce may resurn, giving directione for the munic, binding the ligatures of his balance-pole, and assuwring very merrity all the jokes and questions of the lockers-on. In his motions, back and ferward, he took no regular step; he simply bounded, Like a child's asosp bubble, the difficulty assessed to be to get to the ground—to keep from floating away. During all this time, of course, I had the desired opportunity for the study of his face. It was one which mineteen people out of swenty, on eseing it in a crowd, would pass over as whelly uninteresting—the twentieth and more observant man giving him a good look, as one of the most coolly determined and honessty spunky little sallews he had ever seen. The top of his skell, of course is, very high with his bump of firmness. His cheek bones are prominent, his noce straight and firm, his cheeks hollow and pale, and he wears a sandy moustache and imperial—a la Louis Napoleon. Though anything but a beauty, he is a man it is impossible not to take a fanoy to. Retifring to his shartly for a minute or two, after all was arranged his reappearance was announced by a grand utmost-iana from the band, and forward came Tecumsch, with a high crown of many-colored feathers on his head—net with a slow pace, as would be expected from an Indian Chief, but dancing a jig all the way to the precipice. It was carrious, however, to see that the smile on his lip, and his other signs of merriment for the many, were altogether mechanical and artificial, while the closely-preced cyclic through which his keen, blue cyc was hardly visible, showed the inner mind's utter absorption and consentration in the work he had to do. The rope was drawn from shore to shore, eight hundred feet hagging the two walk! I took held of his arm as he stood trying the rope for a moment with the ball of his foot. It was like a bunch of irom wire, wholly unimpressible. And away he went—his moccasimed feet hagging the two sides of the swaying cable, his balance—the surface, and the reschin

The above should be read in connection with an article on "A Discerning Public," on our fourth page. If Biondin is the man we take be, he felt a thorough contempt for his whole audience on the above occasion.

Useput Mencal Discovery —Some time ago, says the Journal de Chimie Medicale, Dr. Field was induced by a homotopath to put two drops of a solution upon his tongue, and was immediately seized with uncontrollable fits of yawning, and soon became insensible. The homotopath supposed that he had committed murder, but was considerably relieved when, having administered attendants, he observed the patient restered to considerable. The aphetical administered stimulants, he observed the pa-tient restored to consciousness. The substance of the solution turned out to be nitrate of exyde of glystle, a powerful poison obtained by treating glycerine at a low temperature with sulphanic or nitring. oxyde of glyetle, a powerful poison obtained by treating glycerine at a low temperature with sulphuric or nitric acid. One drop mixed with nunety-nine drops of spirits of wine constitutes the first ditution, and Dr. Field was immediately struck with the idea that, if much weaker, the solution must be a useful sedative of the nervous system, while the homeopath was overjoyed at the discovery of a powerful remedy for apopiexy. Dr. Field tried the new remedy on a lady, sixty-eight years of age, who suffered from neuralgia, and experienced no relief from the ordinary remedies. The fourth part of a drop of the solution was administered and afforded relief, and the second dose effected a complete cure. It has since been tried in cases of headache and dental neuralgia, with equal success.

VENTILATING BOOTS.-The object of the in-VENTILATING BOOTA.—The object of the in-vention is the complete ventilation of a boot, sine, or overshoe, so that the vapors which are constantly passing off from the feet may be corried away, and the feet thus kept in a dry, comfortable, and healthy state. This impor-tant object is accomplished simply by making the inner antian of the sine corrugated or carried away, and the feet thus kept in a dry, comfortable, and healthy state. This important object is accomplished simply by making the inner surface of the shoe corrugated or grooved; the grooves being longitudinal, reasswerse, and diagonal, so as all to communicate with each other and with the mouth of the shoe. To prevent dust or water from entering these grooves, a shield is constructed around the mouth of the shoe, this shield being fastened to the inner surface and folded over the edge so as to hang down a short disaround the mouth of the ance, this ability doing fastened to the inner surrace and folded over the edge so as to hang down a short distance. It should not lap down olicely upon the edge of the shoe, but should be of sufficiently rigid material to maintain steel' a little above the edge, thus forming a channel for the scape of the air. In waiting, the air will be pressed from the grooves in too bottom of the shoe whenever the weight of the wearer comes upon it, and the grooves will be again filled with air when the fact is raised, and thus a constant circulation is produced. culation is produc

"My dear Julia," said one pretty girl in the cap is stiff and glettering to another, "can you make up your mind to marry that calcum Mr. fleuff" "Why, my in their yeath, you find your dear," reptied Julia, "I believe I could take him at a pinch?"

family which the positus of Rapoleou in from obsenvity to place and power.

Jowene Benegarte was fitness years you than Rapoleon. He was odnosted in part Madame Campon, and castesed the may u hit older brother assumed the commission, was while in the mary, and while evision American waters, that he first mot bline ill both Patterson, a youing lady moted for beauty, in a city which in famous for its be tiful women. They were morried on Ch mas Kre, in the year 1893. In 1806, a crossed the Atlante, but did not omter Fra for orders had been given not to admit they

titul women. They were married on Christman Eva, in the year 1803. In 1805, they crossed the Atlantic, but did not enter Pranca, for orders had been given not to admit the had deem proven not to admit the had deemed plebeism by the "plebeism Euppeur," Boom af er arriving in Europe, 'helf first child, the present Mr. Jerome Bonaparte, of Raistmore, was born.

A little later still, under the stress of Napeleon's desire that his relatives should marry into royal families, their marriege contract was annulled, and in 1807 Jerome was married to the Princess Freder on of Wustemberg, who died about twenty five years ago. The Princes Mathilde, the (divorced) wife of Prince Dead off Russia, and Prince Napoleon, hashand of the Princess Civilde of Europia, are their surviving children. Jerome became, after his second marriage, successively A tmiral of the French navy, Prince of the Empire, King of Wastphalia, and exile. He had the honer of leading the French charge in the battle of Wastphalia, and exile. He had the honer of leading the French charge in the battle of Wasterico, and then again became a fugstive.

He resided in Anetria and Italy, under the title of Count de Montvort (given him by the King of Wartemberg.) until the cosp of size elevated the Third Napoleon to a royal seet, when he again frequented the Tai cries. Dering the Presidency, he had place and privileges; and, under the Empire, until the birth of the Prince, he was heir presumptive to the crown. His first wife still resides in Baltimera, and through a life that is now long, har remained faithful to her first and only marriage vows, whose annulment abe would nover acknowledge, while her faithless and weak hus-

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growin an ire beard, about her ch THE name of Va., a man, the roonditi buggy, him, as When the old

came wing his thus be sand do Francis England Harper' post as

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THE Co site for n Philadelp Square, a streets.

streets, nated for vision for ly is an John Bro Bayti, alt \$30,000 w amount o

THE ST OLD.—At season of the Six Devident specting to the Sixtee ings by Ja Six David of the ster tal princip that it was years ago

years ago 1599, give two separate two separate two separate the contact the co

Prince Prance.

Prince Jeroma, in person, was tall, and much alimmer than the first Napoleon, whom, however, in countenance he very much re-

A gentleman of this city, who has been many years engaged in the presecution of military claims, fell in accidentally with a case in which both a man and his wife received ponsions for revolutionary services. The singularity of the case struck hum so foreiby, that he instituted as insenters and altitude for he instituted an inquiry, and slicited from an old lady, the so's surviving descendant, the following facts. (We state them substantially, but our informant not being present, it is pos-

following facts. (We state them substantially, but our informant not being present, it is possible that we may be incorrect in some insignificant particulars.)

Early in the Revolutionary war, a man named Lane (we think) enlisted in a company raised in the neighborh od of Manchester, to serve three years. He went, with his regiment, to the North, and there joined Washingten's army. Taking part in all the previous battes, he was severely wounded at Brandywine or Germantown, and during the batte and after was taken care of by a brother seldier, to whom he had become greatly attached, and who belonged to the same company with himself. The term of certice having expired, there two soldiers were discharged, and returned home, devuted and inseparable friends. In the meantime, the tide of war reded on to the South, and the couple had secreely reached their destination, when they again enlisted to serve in General Liecoln's army, at that time engaged in the siege of Savananh.

Our readers well know that Lincoln was afterwards cooped up in Charleston, and compelled to surrender, after a long siege, to the royal forces under the command of Su Henry Chinton. Throughout the siege, Lane and his friends stood to their posts like heroes, and did their duty bravely. At last Lane's comrade was wonoded in turn, and was carried off the field in the arms of his devoted friend. What must have been the amazement of Lane on discovering that the brave comrade who had so one fought by his side, and had nursed him

must have been the amazement of Lane on discovering that the brave comrade who had selong fought by his side, and had nursed him so tenderly when he was wounded, through the report of the attending aurgeon, was a weman! It appears that she had accidentally fallen in with him somewhere, and had formed a strong attachment to him. At the same time, from some cause or other, she had made so little impression upon him, that he did not recognise her in the heat when he afterwards met her disgnised as a soldier. She was in despair when Lane emisted, and nuder the influence of that feding she fled from her parents' home, donned the continental uniform, and followed him to the wars. What followed was a proper finale to such a romance. The woundfollowed him to the wars. What followed we a proper finale to such a romance. The wounded woman recovered, and as soon as the twain wore released from captivity they became one. They lived many years very happity together, and left several children.—Richmond Disputch.

rd, either from spite or to enrule. His landio hance the value of the house, pis

tisement in the papers:

"For rent at \$800 a year, a haudsome small house with a garden, Ree de Buniogue, No. 10, at present occupied by Monsieur Alex. Dumas, Jr. Apply Rue de Bianch, No. 72."

Rvery idle man, woman, and child in Paris hear ynn thither to see the anthor's house.

Jr. Apply Mae de Manch, No. 72."

Every idie man, woman, and child in Paris
has run thither to see the author's house—to
see how it was furnished—to see whether it be true that it was cheaply furnished—to see if traces could be detected there of the other sex; dress. Consequently he was driven to hire another lodging uil his old one was let.

other lodging uil his old one was let.

"Swerts for the Swert!"—A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, writing from Permambuso, South America, in speaking of the sugar trade at that port, says:

"The sugar is deposited in the warshouses, empties from the bags, sorted, &c. if a person would retain his relieb for sweetening, he should by all means austain from visiting these houses. Here he will see asked negrees up to their thighs in sugar—sitting upon it, siceping upon it, rotting over it—the perspiration the while coxing from every pore, and he will, no deput, turn from the speciate prefoundly impressed with the belief that sugar, also, is a humbug.

THE SEVEN SERES.—A school one day questioning a class, and asked how many senses there were.

" Beven, sir," said a little fellow, with great confidence, drawing himself up to his topm height.

" Prove it," said the master. "Well, taste is one; feeling, two; smell-ing, aree; two ears, five; and two eyes make

per When Charles Fox's country house was on fire, and he found all efforts to save it necless, he actually went to an adju to make a drawing of the fire—an instance philosophy simest without parallel.

thus becomes worth about one hundred thousand dollars.

Parders Doublass has returned from England, whither he went shortly after the Harper's Ferry outbreak, and is now at his post as editor again in Rechester, New York.

North Benerations.—John Rose, of New York desired a few mouths age, leaving by will, \$300,000 to purchase a farm, on which to place such destitute children of New York, as might be placed under the guardianship of the Rose Benevolent Association. One of the conditions of the bequest was that a like sum should be raised by others. Charles Cook, of Havana, Schuyler country, New York, offers to contribute the other \$300,000, provided the farm and institution shall be located at that place.

Lola Monyer.—The colebrated Lola Montes, Countess of Lansfeldt, lies in New York at the point of death. On Saturday morning, 30th ultimo, she arose in her usual health, but soon complained of giddiness, and lying down, was at once deprived of speech and motion by a paralytic stroke. Sunday and Monday she was able to partially recognise those about her, but afferwards seemed to have lost all consciousness, and was pronounced by her mediat attendams as beyond hope of life.

—Notwithstanding the doctor's opinion, Lola is said to be recovering.

Parvark letters from official sources state hat the Prince of Wales, during his visit to

a said to be recovering.

Paware letters from official sources state that the Prince of Wales, during his visit to America, will go east as far as Portland, and west as far as Cincinnati.

Tax Commissioners appointed to decide on a site for new public buildings, for the city of Philadelphia, have determined upon Penn Equare, at the intersection of Broad and Market streets. The northwest division of it is designated for a Court House, and the northeast division for a City Hall.

It is authorizatively stated that the widow of laber 19.

It is authoritatively stated that the widow of John Brown has not received a dollar from Sayri, although the report has gone abroad that \$30,000 was sent to her from that country. The amount of the aid received by this family from ther sources is not so large as it is generally apposed to be.

THE STREEDSCOPE FIFTEEN HENDRED YEARS OLD.—At the sixth monthly meeting for the season of the Photographic Society of Socialard, Sir David Brewster, President in the chair, the President read a paper entitled "Notice respecting the Invention of the Stereoscope in the Sixteenth Century, and of Binocular Drawing by Jacope de Empoli, a Plorentine artist." Sur David said that, inquiring into the history of the stereoscope, he found that its fundamental principle was well known even in Euclid, that it was distinctly described by Galen 1,500 pears ago, and that Baptista Porta had, in 1899, given such a complete drawing of the law separate pictures as seen by each eye, and of the continued picture placed between them, that we recognise in it, not only the principle, but the continued picture placed between them, that we recognise in it, not only the principle, but the continued picture placed setween them, that we recognise in it, not only the principle, but the continued picture placed setween them, that we recognise of the stereoscope. Last summer, Dr. John Brewn, while visiting the Ennes Wica: at Lills, observed two drawings placed side by side, and perfectly similar. These drawings were by Jacopo Chimenti da Impeli, a pain lar of the Piorentine school, who was born in 1164, and died in 1640. They remember the stene object from point of view slightly to the first drawing hum a point of view slightly to the first drawing hum a point of view slightly to the first drawing ham, as the last ham. It is converging the optic lass, the pictures could be united so as to produce an image in raise, as could be united so as to produce an image in raise, as eachy and as par-

THE SATURDAY BYENING

The years ago Winneath and not a finite finite control of missing of the control of the c

electors.

Marviand.—The Baltimore Democratic City
Convention having passed resolutions in favor
of Douglas and Johnson, by a two-thirds vote,
the Breckinridge men bolted and left the Con-

the Breckinridge men belted and left the Convention.

Ormon.—Returns from Evelve counties in Oragon give the Democratic candidate for Congress 1,032 votes, and the Republican candidate 1,033. The commiss to hear from gave 152 Democratic majority last year.

Material changes have been made in the party vote on both sides, as compared with that of last year, in the counties heard from, and both parties are hopeful.

All accounts agree that such a Legislature of Republicans and Anti Lecompton Democrats has been chosen, as to insure the defeat of Gen. Lane and Delazon Smith to the Senate.

The Democratic Vote in 1856.—The follow-

The Democratic Vote in 1856.—The following official table of the Democratic vote for President, in 1856, is interesting:

m-42.0	President in	1950 1-		Vote 10
wn,	President, in	1000, 18	Interesting:	
by	FREE STAT	TEN.	SLAVE STA	
she	Buchana		Hucken	TES.
her,	Maine,	39,086	Delaware,	
on-	New Hampshire	, 32,789		8,00
	V ermont.	10,569		39,11/
	Massachusetts,	39,240		89,706
	Rhode Island,	6,680		48,246
ola	Connecticut,	34,995	South Carolina	
- 1	New York.			
ate	Pennsylvania,	195,878		
to	New Jersey.	230,772		
	Ohio,	46,943	gislature,) may	30,000
nd	odie.	170,874	Georgia,	56,581
	ndiana,	118,670	Florida,	
	llinois,	105,348	Alabama.	6,358
of L	owa,	36,170	Louisiano.	46,739
an	Visconsis,	52.8 3	Mississippi.	22, 164
-4 1 2	fichigan,		Arkansas.	35,446
	alifornia,		Transas,	21,910
g-	1		Texas,	31,169
1-	1.5	226,352	Tennessee	73,636
A	dd vote for		Kentucky,	74,642
1	Governor in	1	Missouri,	58,161
	1857, :	. 1		
4 Or	egon,	5,545	0	41,896
9 M	innesota,	17,790		- 1
1	Plane	,		
De	m. votes, 1,2	49,687		
1 .	Par (1	-		- 1

THE GREAT RASTERN, AND THE ARK.—The daily World makes the following comparison between the dimensions of the Great Rastern and those of Noah's ark, making the calculation in English foet, and "calculating the tomage after an old law." The ark is quite overshadowed.

*nadowed.	and the day	se 04.61
Noah's A according Sir I. Net	wton. High. Watking.	Great Easter
Breadth 85 % St. 60 St.	547 B1,36 54.70	699 RJ 56
Tonnage according to old in w	492.31	630.62
10 old 18 W 18.322	21.762	20,092
A PLOT TO MERDE	N. W.	

HOPS move off slowly at 10(6) 15c we me for man-ern and Western.

IRON—The market for this staple is steady, but very inactive, and only about 1000 tons Anthracite No 3 have been disposed of at \$20(6)21, on time. We quote No 1 at \$23, and No 2 at \$22, sead credit, with limited sales. Nothing doing in Scotch Pig to alter prices. Blooms and Boiler Plates are dull. In Bars and Rails there is no change. LEAD confinues dull but steady, and no further sales have come under our notice.

LEATHER—The market has been quiet, and

sales have come under our notice.

LEATHER—The market has been quiet, and without any change to note.

LUMBER—The holidays having interrupted business, the market has been very inactive, but without any alteration to note. White Pine Boards are selling slowly at \$14 (6) 18, Yellow Sap do at \$14.60 and Lebigh Hemlock do at \$16,50 and Lebigh Hemlock do at \$16,50 and MOLASSES—There has been very little doing, and we have only to note a few small sales of New Orleans at 47 (647)c; some clayed Cuba at 21c, and Muccovado do at 28c, all on time.

PLASTER continues dull, and sales are reported at \$2,50 (2.21) at the

PHILADRIPHIA CATTLE MARKETS.
The supply of Bost Cattle during the past week amounted to 515 head. The prices ranged from \$8 to 9.00 M 100 Bs. 500 Hops sold at from \$7,50 to 5,50 \$\$ 100 Bs.

July 7.—FLOUR from make of 0,000 bbb at \$5,000,30 for Smale \$4,75 @4,85 for Oble, South-orn mechanical. Wheat quoist, 15,000 box said at \$1,000,1,21 for Milwankso Girsh, and \$1,30 for red Western Corn quiet at \$5,000 for mixed. Pork quiet at \$1,000 for mixed. Pork \$1,000 for mixed at \$1,000 for mixed \$1,000 for

MARRIAGES.

ger Marriago noticos must always be secon-

Del.

Ga Sunday, July 1st, by the Rev. Ductor Chay,
Mr. Wilhitan Champinism, to Miss Jann Morrcommer, both of this city.
On the M thesint, by the Rev. Abel C. Thoman,
at the residence of the heide's citer, Mr. Wilhitan
B. Worn, of this city, to Mine Louvia M. yesquest
daughter of Burid Roberts, formerly of Christe.

As the Trappe, on Tuesday, the 20th ultime, by
the Bov. A. S. Sheakis, Mr. Garner C. Wanes, of
Morrison, to Mice Arm Cownan, of this city.
On Sunday, June 10th, by the Rev. J. H. Konnard, Mr. William Ousearm, to Mice Many A.
Supramus, both of this city.
On the ist instant, by the Rev. G. W. German,
Mr. Anny P. Devlan, to Mice Many Schanzy,
both of this city.

DEATHS.

By Notices of Deaths must always anied by a responsible name.

On Sunday, the 1st instant, Cannin M. Infant dasgipher of Rate. H. and Annie R. Williamson, aged f menths.

On the evening of the 1st instant, Farry, daughter of lines Lioyd, in her 10th year.

At her rectioner, in Chester Valley, on the 2d instant, Marr Mallin, in her 79th year.

At Our rectioner, in Chester Valley, on the 2d instant, Marr Mallin, in her 79th year.

At Our substruct, Hanever, on Monday, Jane 11th, Guev. Scawistranter, of the firm of Runge & Schwissoring, in his 26th year.

On the mercing of the 29th utiline, Suray A. M. with of Wm. H. Moore.

On the mercing of the 29th utiline, Suray A. M. with of Wm. H. Moore.

On the mercing of the 29th utiline, Jane H. Chaver, in his 72d year.

July int, 1866, after a lingering illness, Marr of Cod. John of Wm. Moore, Sr. and daughter of Cod. John of Wm. Moore, Sr. and daughter of Cod. John of Wm. Moore, Sr. and daughter on the 2d instant, Cayrarning Cantrus, in his 26th year.

On the 1st instant, Aljeron Whise, in his 26th year.

On the 2d instant, John Williams, in his 26th year.

Ministro me been disposed of a fledge of a

BANK NOTE LIST. CORRECTED PERECURAL POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

LEATHER—The market has been quiet, and without any change to note. White Pine Boards are selling alony at 146 (169). The holidays having interrupted business, the market has been very inactive, but without any eleration to note. White Pine Boards are selling alony at 146 (189). Yellow Sap do at 314 (6). The holidays having interrupted business, the market has been very little doing and we have only to note a few small sales of New Orleans at 476 (347); some clayed Cuba at 21c, and Manuscard do at 23c, all on time.

PLASTER continues dail, and sales are reported at 33,506(2,22); 30 ton.

SEEDS—There is little or no Cloverseed offering as bus. Timothy is also quiet at \$3,506(4,25) at 25 and 07 Flaxseed the recipits and sales of domestic are soling, and a small business to note in Brandy and Gin. N E Run sells as wasted at 33,636(2, 25) and of Flaxseed the recipits and sales of domestic are soling, and a small business to note in Brandy and Gin. N E Run sells as wasted at 33,636(2, 25) and of Flaxseed the recipits and sales of domestic are soling, and a small business to note in Brandy and Gin. N E Run sells as wasted at 33,636(2, 25) and of Flaxseed the recipits and sales of domestic are soling, and a small business to note in Brandy and Gin. N E Run sells as wasted at 33,636(2, 25) and the market is firmer for foreign, and a small business to note in Brandy and Gin. N E Run sells as wasted at 33,6336(2, 25) and the market is firmer and more active at the close, with sales of some 800 hids, mostly Porto Rice, at 7 (36)2; 25 B. mostly at the for more active at 166(10); 25 B. mostly at the for more disposition to operate, and prices are without alteration, weaters, about there is more disposition to operate, and prices are sided in security over vate, including some 430,000 Be, mostly awe disposition to operate, and prices are sided in security vate, including some fine Pleece, also taken at a prices kept private bargain.

PHILADREPHACEAN The state of the side of the security of the side of the security of the secu

A MER. SCHOOL INST."—Provides
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This result has been brought about by a strict application of mechanical asience to the construction of the Waish from its very incoption, rendering is when finished, mathematically correct in all its proportions, and mechanically appropriate in time-keeper as it is possible to make.

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of Watch, elaborately finished, and thinner than any we have hitherto produced, with several inprovements calculated to incure the greatest accuracy of performance, and to prevent the usual accidents and derangements to which foreign Wotches are liable.

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Ma. R. R. ROBBINS, Treasurer, As.

Ma. R. R. ROBBINS, Treasurer, As.

Dear Sir-Since my note to you of September, 1809, I have sold a number of your Company's wisches, and hear good reports from them without exception. They give me no treuble and my outcomers overy satisfaction. Recently a ship-master to whom I cold one last year, called to say that his Chromometer having broken down at son, he navigated his vessel safely home by his Waltham Watch.

GEORGE E. PORTER.

R. R. Robbins, Esq. New York, Jan. 22, 1866.

Dear Sir:—The American watch made by your Company, which I have had in constant use for about a year, has kept excellent time and existing horselent and rational processing the second of the company of the second of the company of

tion which is unaccompanied by a certificate of geanineness, bearing the number of the watch and signed by our Treasurer, R. E. Robbins, or by our predecessors, Appleton, Tracy & Co.

As these watches are for sale by jewelers generally throughout the Union, the American Watch Company do not solicit orders for single watches.

ROBBINS & APPLETON, Wholesale Agents, No. 1862 Broadway, N. Y.

SPRING and SUMMER MEDICINE.

SPRING and SUMMER MEDICINE.

The fibres of the body are often soft and relaxed after the bracing cold of Winter is withdrawn, and if sickness attacks us, it is in the form of fainting, apoplexy, fevers, inflammation, and acute rheumatisms. Because at this season all the humors are apt to corrupt from any sudden check of the perspiration, from contiveness or the stoppage of any usual evacuation, than at any other period of the year. BIANDRETH'S PILLS set all to rights, cleanse the blood from those creadities which the want of exercise of winter have locked up in the bowels and solids of the body, and which, if not timely expelled, produce Cancer, Tumor, Costiveness, Consumption and early death.

When, therefore, you feel chilliness, lassitude,

When, therefore, you feel chilliness, lassitude, dizziness, pains of the head, lose no time, but at once availow four, six, or eight of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.

Soon cheerfulness will displace anxiety, and health disease. And, remember, these Fills are entirely vegetable, and harmless for the weakest or the strongest, but able to search out and remove a impurities, leaving the blood as pure as it was in our first parents.

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HAIR.

Diventer of the selectrated 6008AR

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amed sined erro t, to on's bat-wine and r, to and tim-here the ith, les-

o of Rape and marry was married to be of Wasses who Dund. I have a been a few and a few and the few and the few and the few and few and few and priviles to the few and priviles we have a few and priviles the few and have a few and priviles the few and priviles the few and priviles the few and priviles few and p

of the

No. 39 South Third Street.

Wit and humor.

RAD NERGEBORS.

a little village in Commotions, ceremin age, there lived one David Sarros, a on of an emittable temperament and vignation, agentally—as was often the major the influence of strong to Not for from him recited sid Stylipe on, famous in all the region round about in paidy wit, with which few were able to recommittee.

n, a pig of remarkable premies, which one offseted a stelen exit from its denieds, wandered about eaching what it might ur, till finally it happened into Barnes' on, whose, following the impulse of its re, it (as Barnes himself graphically ex-sed it,) "rected argumed title all pos-

milimal was at length cepted by Barnes it being the hour when his bitters mor felt—found forth with murderous intenand a stick, and so gave vent to his emotion that the poor beast "withdrew" as speedily a possible, and reached home more dead that

tions, Barner regretted his hastiness, and re-solved to visit the Squire, explain, and-make it right, if possible. Off he started, and found the Squire at home. He hardly knew how to open the subject, so he began with,
"Wa'ni, Square, I'm a-thinkin' o' leavin'

-"You don't say! I'm sorry for Barnes (with some surprise)-" He ye? An'

way I ask !"

We'si, Pil tall you. Years age or come a Mr. Holdmon to live where you and he was a mean sort of a man, and it hard gittin' along with him. And after come Tom Mullen, and he was a drotful or. And after he left, there come Bill losher, who was really tejus; and then one worse's all the other together—old Ned Bol-les. You see, they kept a growin' worse. And finally, you come; and I'm afraid that, if you go, the Evil One himself will be next!"

Barnes left.

A GOOD PARACHER.

Some years ago, Capt. John Ragios kept the "Aurora House;" and capitally he kept it, in capital village, on the eastern bank of Cayuga." He was an "old salt;" had "cirhad not forgotten how to "splice the mair " when needful; was as jolly as a fore op man in a calm;" and such "yarns" as he spun, not unfrequently astonished all his hearers, even Andy, who "made a six weeks r'yage in Joon, an' seen all sorts o' weather ks and crathurs that wor nivir

seen afors, any way—barrin the cap'n's."

Well, the captain and his family purposed to
visit New York. The little "steamer" neared
the dock, and Andy stopped in to "take a small

"An' is it lavin' ye are, cap'n!" asked

it any lingth ye'll be away !" again

sked Andy. The captain, drawing on one of his " t

"Yes, Andy, I shall be gone a long time, confout Polk has appointed me Minister to

"Begorra, an' that's mighty quare," thought Andy, but spoke: "Will I help ye aboard with On the deck of that little steamer Andy

grasped the hand of the captain warmly and thiningly, as the last bell was ringing,

"Good-bye, cap'n-good bye t'ye; and Goo be good to the Rosshyans, for it's the heighth of good preaching ye'll give 'em, barrin the divil the word of thruth there'll be in it !"-Knicker.

A HARD CASE.

A story has recently been told of a character formed upon his sister, the Prin sess Amelia, by that "hard case" the regue

His sister one day took him to task, arraigned his dissipated conduct, and said she to complete an improvement in Windsor Park, where it was well laid out in employing the surrounding poor; and to convince her of the truth of this statement, he proposed to take her down to inspect the works. He had at that ly five hundred men digging a canal The went to the lodge, and he drove her round the park in a one horse chaire, and had so con trived it with the manager that as she pa from one place to another, the same set of as in a theatre, removed to another spot, which, when she was brought to them, were seen planting trees; at another, five hundred men (the same,) were found grabbing

"Well, brother," said she, "I had no con-ception of this. You must employ near two thousand people."
"True," said the noble Duke, "and if I were to take you to the other side of the park,

I could show you as many more."
"It is not necessary," said the Princess, "I am astisfed that your money is better expendent than I had apprehended."

ad than I had apprehended."

And the uncompeting Princess leut him the
£39,000 he wanted.

Nor III A House to Manay .- Fred .- "Why,

harden.— No aw-duck is—given up dans-You see, when a good looking young tol-aw—mingles much with the guyin, it see so much tells, that its aw—decord up-

SCHOOL AT THE BARBERS.

Tour shanes may, and often does, adopt a system of indirect compulsion—of moral bullying. So assumes a bland ener, and makes unpleasant reductions upon your natural gifts and sequired habits, either by the words he may be a sequired by the words he had no of setting the pursues. For latings of here had a college her had not be pursued. nstance, I have heard a collegay between a sale-outler and his patient, after the fellowing

Tonsor.-Your 'air is very loose, air

Patient.—What do you mone?
Ton.—Why, it comes out very easy, air falls out, I may say.

Not.—Well, I believe it does, rather.

Ton,-You 'aren't 'ad a fever lately, sir, 'are

Put .- (Tutily.) " No, I havu't: never had

Ton .- Very extrac said you' 'ad a fover. I never saw a gentle man's 'air come out so easy. You don't was your 'end very frequently, sir, I should say.

Put.—(Uneastly.) Yes, I do; quite frequently enough. Why do you think I don't? on't! You don't mean to say it's dirty, do

Ton .- (Apologetically.) Oh! dear no, sir not at all, sir ; but London is such a very smoky plans, you get all sorts of dust and gris into the 'air almost without knowing it, sir; and there's nothing like washing the 'ead with cold water for strengthening the 'air. But then you hought to apply something hafter it, for fear of taking cold, sir—come sert of vag-table preparation. We've a very nice article here, sir; price 'all a crown. It prevents cold (quoting from an advertisement,) stimulates the 'callhy action of the skin, strengthens the roots of the 'air, and prevents it from falling

Pot.-I'll take a bottle.

Ton.—(Accompanying the patient to the shop, and glancing victoriously at the young lady who takes the money.) 'Air cut, miss, and a bottle of the vegetable wash.

Sometimes Tonsor catches a Tartar, in the hear the melodious words "scurf" and "dandriff'-particularly when the cacophony of the former is intensified by being pronounced "scuff" applied to him. In this case, the patient has an evident such of blood to the face, starts up from his chair, at the imminent peril of his ear-tips, and informs tensor that he came to have his hair out, and not to hear remarks upon the state of his skin," and that if tonsor "can't cut it without talking nonsense, he'll go to somebody who can." this, tonsor is reduced to silence, and indulges in the voiceless rengeance of scarifying his enstomer's head with a couple of hard brushes. This same choleric person, at his exit, so far from complying with tonsor's reasonable request, that he should buy a bottle of the vaunt ed 'airwash, mutters that "as he doesn't want to have his hair turned green, or blue, or any other conspicuous color, he thinks he'd better not;" and in scarcely audible gutturals, conthe man, and the wash, and the see and the whole place in succint but powerful

PIVE PER CENT.

An individual called upon a jeweller in Mon-treal, and stated that he had managed to acumulate, by hard labor for a few past years, ome seventy-five dollars; that he wished to avest it in something whereby he might make noney a little faster, and he had concluded to take some of his stock and peddle it out. The jeweller selected what he thought would sell eadily, and the new peddler started on his trip. He was gone but a few days when he returned, bought as much again as before, and ed, and greatly increased his stock. He sucthe jeweller one day asked him what profit he btained on what he sold.

"Well, I put on about five per cent." The jeweller thought that a very small pro-

it, and expressed as much. "Well," said the peddler, "I don't know as exactly understand about your per cent., but an article for which I pay you one dollar, !

A Duaru Garr .- A sea captain related at a prayer meeting in Boston, a short time ago, a thrilling incident in his own experience.— "A few years age," said he, "I was by the in this, and his companions felt it. "There's no getting the better of ship, 'Man everboard!' It was impossible to said the boys; "not a bit of false shame about gave the roof a heavy coat of lime, and have seized a rope, and threw it over the ship's stern, crying out to the man to saise it as for his life. The sailor caught the rope just as the ship was passing. I immediately took another rope, and making a slip-nesse of it, stached it to the repe, and slid it down to the struggling sailor, and directed him to pass it over his shoulder and under his arms, and he would be drawn on board. He was rescued; but he had grasped that rope with such firmwith such a death grip, that it took hours before his hold relaxed, and his hand ness: indeed, had he clutched the object that me embedded in the feeh of his hands.

daughter, whose dower he announced as thirty thousand pounds sterling, and he gave cut that none but a gold-tassel nebleman should the young nobleman never came, and the lamset pined for a couple of years. The father widened the bounds, and gentleman common er were admitted, but still the maiden was College. There may have been wooers now, but Callege. I nev may have been woosts how, but me winners. Pive years more, and the maiden still sat at her window unclaimed. Por another five years the tailor held out resolutely, but by that time youth was gone, and the daughter, so long a prisoner, was glad to accept the hand of an aspiring obsessemonger.—

Pilion.

Pray dayon alreage best me deve in my prices !" "Denotes you are a valger fraction prices !" "Denotes you are a valger fraction.



A LITTLE SEASICK.

MALICIOUS SWELL IN THE STERN SHEETS (to Porty on Weather Quarter) .- "Splentid brees

Gra, (who, you see, has let his cigar po out) .- "Ye-es; but I say, what's o'clock? Isn' time to turn back? What d'ye think for

MEANING OF WORDS.—How many words men ave dragged downwards with them made partakers more or less of their own full. Having originally an honorable significance, they have yet, with the deterioration and deration of those that used them, or those about whom they were used, deteriorated or originally harmless, have assumed a harmful neaning as their secondary lease; hew many worthy have acquired an unworthy! "knave" meant once no more than h does it now in German mean more), "vil-lain" than peasant; a "boor" was only a farmer, a "varlet" was but a serving man, a "menial" one of the many or household, a churl" but a strong fellow, a "minion" a favorite : man is "God's dearest minion" (Sylventer). "Time-server" was used 200 years age quite as often for one in au honorable as in a dishonorable sense, "serving the time." "Conceits" had once nothing conceited in them; "officious" had reference to offices of kindness, and not of busy meddling; "moody was that which pertained to a man's mood, without any gloom or sullenness implied.— "Demure" (des mœurs, of good manners), conveyed no hint, as it does now, of an over-doing of the outward demonstrations of mo-desty. In "crafty" and "cunning" there was nothing of crooked wisdom implied, but only knowledge and skill; "craft," indeed, still retains very often its more honorable use,

Trenck on the Study of Words. OLD PANCE. -- Here is a little narrative which we have seen in print two or three times, but it deserves stereotyping: A poor boy came to school with a large patch on his knee. 2 One of his school fellows, who was haughty, and withal a great "tease," began to nickname him "patch," and finally "Old Patch." The other boys, who had perhaps suffered in the same way from the teazer, said to "Patch," Why don't you lick him? Yes, give it to him! I wouldn't be called so by him; I'd give

man's "craft" being his skill, and then the

trade in which he is well skilled. And think

you that the Magdalen could ever have given

us "maudlin" in its present contemptuous

application, if the tears of penitential weeping

had been held in due honor by the world !-

"Pooh," answered the boy with the patch you don't suppose I'm ashamed of a patch do you? For my part, I am very thankful for a good mother, who, though poor, tells to keep me out of rags. A neat patch looks much better than a slovenly, ragged hole in my pants. Yes, I honor this pat ch for my mother sake." There was true and noble philosophy

"There's no getting the better of 'Patch,"

Venice, with its yellow and rose-colored palaces, its tall miradores (watch-towers,) where of their Indian argesies; the flat Eastern roofs, where the dons repose and smoke, and the donnas chat and sing; the reliew porcelain domes, so like mosques; the long, dark batteries, like sharks' jaws', which are toothe with cannon; the barracks and the hospitals There they all are, crowding to the sea and brighter Venice trooping down to the strand to welcome some new Columbus who comes not yet. It is the city that our Lord esex sacked; in fact, the city of sack, that in the great salt sea, in their laced waint thousand times.—Life in Spain.

A PERFETCAL SOURDING LINE .-- If the fellow ing expedient be made use of, the danger ac cruing to vessels from running aground would be prevented. It consists simply in causing a chain, to the end of which a good sized weight spring with a bell on deck, which must be se adjusted as to sound when the force of the weight is removed. The length of the chain must be comewhat greater than the depth of water the vessel is found to draw, in order that the electroman may have time is turn be-fore it strikes the ground. When the weight strikes this, the force keeping the spring in a state of tension will be removed, and conse-quently the bell will be heard.

A PLEA FOR LOVE.

A sweet lyric by Thomas Davis, Ireland's lat t-taken from her by a premature death

The summer brook flows in the bed The winter torrent tore asunder; The sky-lark's gentle wings are spread Where walk the lightning and the thunder And thus you'll find the sternest soul The gayest tenderness concealing. Are order'd by some fairy feeling.

Then, maiden ! start not from the hand The pulse beneath may be as bland As evening after day of labor; And, maiden! start not from the bro-In twilight hours 'neath forest bough,

Agricultural.

The tenderest tales are often bearken'd

PRESERVING SHINGLES ON ROOFS.

The following article we copy from the Rural Intelligencer, as worthy of attention by those who desire to preserve the roofs of their habi-tations and buildings:

"Some paint roof shingles after they are aid. This makes them rot sooner than they otherwise would. Some paint the courses a they are laid; this is a great preservative, if each shingle is painted the length of three courses. But about as sure a way to preserve thingles, and that with little or no expe a mode recommended in a letter to us by Hon. David Hunter, of Clinton, on the 23d of February last. We republish so much of his letter as relates to this subject, in hopes that it may be of service to many of our readers:

"There is one thing more that nearly al people know, if they would only attend to it; that is, to sprinkle slaked lime on the roofs of their buildings in rainy days. Put it on considerably thick, so as to make the roof look white, and you will never be troubled with moss; and if the shingles are covered ever so thick with moss, by putting the lime on twice, It will take all the moss off, and leave the root white and clean, and will look almost as well as if it had been painted. It ought to be done nce a year, and, in my opinion, the shingle will last almost twice as long as they will to et the roof all grow over to moss. I tried it on the back side of my house ten years ago, when the shingles were all covered over with moss, and they appeared to be nearly rotten. I early every year since then, a to all appearance, if I follow my hand, it will last ten or fifteen years longer. The shingles have been on the reof over thirty years. Ther is no more risk about sparks catching on the roof than on a newly-shingled roof. The do not have lime near by, can use good stron wood ashes, and these will answer a very goo purpose to the same end."

A New GATE HIRUE.-There is a new plan of fastening the upper hook or eye of a gate inge into the post, which we have seen deserfbed lately, and like it so much that we wish all farmers to know it. Instead of driring the book into the post, a hole is bored quite through it, just at the top of the upper rail of the fence, and the shank is made long agh to reach some inches beyond the post, and has several notches on its upper side.-Bore a hole through the rail, and put a small belt with a loop hole at one end, to bit in a notch of the hinge, and nut at the other. Of ourse, when screwed up, the sag of the gate at draw the hook; but, if necessary, it

Tonacco.-General John H. Cock, of Virginia, has recently written a pamphlet, enti-tled "Tobacco, the Bane of Virginia Husbandry." He says:

oo is the bane of Virginia hus ndry, will be shown under the three follow

Uncourse Hav.—I noticed a call last summer for a contrivance to take a lead of key from the cart all at once, and dump it in the mew, and I have watched the agricultural papers to one the plan come out, but as some has appeared that I have seen, I will remure to appeared that I have seen, I will remure to raggest one for the henefit of all, if it should

My plan is, to have two or more endless re spread on the cart rigging, and load on them and when in the barn, bring the ropes togethe on the top, on a strong double heek made far to a steat rope; this rope may run through tackles, with a horse outside, similar to the plan of unleading with a horse fork, while s man with a guy-rope over a pulley, back side of the mew, can direct it where he chooses. side, and pull them out with the same power

Another way, to hoist without the horse, to have a wheel, similar to what merchant one for hoisting hegsheads of molasses and other merchandise, hung in the ridge of the barn, and operated in the same way, with guy rope as in the other plan. Where a barn is built with the floor on one side the barn, with thort middle beams, the wheel can be hung partly over the mow, so that it will need less power on the guy-rope. Now, brother farmers if you think of a better plan for unloading hay please let us hear it; don't run away to Wash ington after a patent first .- L. F. Scorr, in

PRUNING TREES.—What a beautiful sease we are enjoying! I go into the house each pleasant evening, only when it is too dark to see anything more abroad! There is a great promise of apples. I never saw a fuller blosnough are sticking on, and swelling

up rapidly day by day.

I am spending a good deal of time with a saw and mallet and broad chisel, trimming.— The summer is the time for this work. I see every year that some don't believe it; think it better to slap into the trees at their leisure in March and April. The practice is a wrong one-I have proved it. Wounds of any siz made in those mouths will bleed, and not seen

Those who expect large, fine apples, must take a hint from Mr. Buli's method of raising such magnificent bunches of grapes. His vin are headed back, pruned, pinched, till the whole force of well-supplied roots is driven into a few month-watering clusters. Nature in trees provides against casualties. There is an excess of limbs. Some may be destroyed, and the tree remain more comely and produc

To KEEP CHTERNS CLEAR OF INSECTS .- The water of cisterns that are kept covered through the summer soon begins to smell, and if the cover is left open, thousands of "wigglers," the larve of musquitoes, appear, and besides making the water disagreeable, supply an abundance of little blood-suckers to feed upon us during the night, and disturb our slu-

An easy way to put an end to the "wiggiers," is to place a number of small fish, minnows, for example, in the cistern. These will speedily devour the insects, and keep th the cistern, the fish will die in a day or two We were compelled to take away a pump from ours for this reason. It was pump and musquitoes, or fish and pure water. was preferred .- Ohio Farmer.

Useful Receipts.

To DRIVE AWAY MOSQUITORS AND OTHER TROO LESONE INSECTS. - Camphor is the most power ful agent. A camphor bag hung up in an open nt will prove an effectual barrier to their entrance. Camphorated spirit applied as pertual preventive; but when bitten by them, aromatic vinegar is the best antidote.

TO ASCERTAIN WHETHER A ROOM IS DAMP O Nor.-Place a weighed quantity of fresh lime in an open vessel in the room, and leave it there for twenty-four hours, carefully closing the windows and doors. At the end of twentyfour hours, re-weigh the lime, and if the increa exceeds one per cent. of the original weight, it is not cafe to live in the roo MUSHROOMS (TO DISTINGUISH THEN FROM TOAD-

stools).-Mushrooms which grow in marshy, shady places, and in thick forests where the as no access, are in general to be regarded as possessing dangerous qualities: their substance is softer, moister, and more porous than that of mushrooms used for the table They have likewise a more disagreeable and dirty-looking appearance. Those which have a dusky hue, and change color when cut, or which have a gaudy, or many very distinct colors, particularly if they have been originally cover ed by skin or envelope, or which exhals a strong and unpleasant odor, ought not to be eaten. Those which have short bulbous stalks or fragments of skin adhering to the surface, or which grow rapidly and corrupt quickly should also be rejected. It has been generally supposed that poisonous mushrooms less their leleterious qualities, but this is a rule to which there are many exceptions, and which ought therefore to be very cautiously admitted. RED CURRANT JELLY .- The currants for this

purpose should be gathered in the dry, when fully ripe; pick and put them in a preservingpan, ever a slow fire, to draw the juice out comes, or it will waste; when you have got what juice you can from them, pass it through a flannel bag, to take out the thickness: then to every pint of juice, put one pound and a quarter of loaf sugar, broken small; put it over a brisk fire in a preserving pan; when the soum rises, take it off with a spoon, boil your jelly for about ten minutes, try if it will jelly by dropping a little on a cold plate; if it will not, boll it till it will: then pour it into your pots and glasses: let it stand about two days; then put paper dipped in beaudy, on the top of the jelly, and skin over the pets or glasses; keep them in a dry place.

Nover fatter yourself that you h

The Riddler.

MISCRELANDOUS ENIGHA.

I am composed of 25 letters. My 4, 15, 25, is an abbreviation My 16, 20, 22, 2, is necessary to the beauty of a

landscape. My 19, 23, 34, 16, 25, 14, 26, 23, 2, 36, is a lab

mentioned in the Bible. My 21, 5, 9, 11, is an article of apparel. 22, 28, 16, 32, 34, is a girl's name. My 24, 6, 18, 7, 17, 1, is one of the great beauties

My 26, 23, 29, is the name of a tree. My 28, 24, 2, 18, 14, 22, 10, 83, 9, 24, 35, 7, 1s a

My 29, 31, 27, are the initials of one of the Presi

month of January: My 34, is found in 22, 20, 7, 11, part of my 1, 8, 18, which last is a number used inded

My whole is a romance and the name of the an-H. M. H. MOORE. Peoria, Ill.

RIDDLE.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

In Heaven I shall forever dwell Although I'm doomed to stay in hell.
I've always been e'er since my birth, A mighty prop unto the earth. If strife should rage and wire increa I shall forever dwell in peace. I rest composed in liberty, But ne'er was known from bondage free. In life I always have been brave, When dead, I'll never leave my grave.

But die I can't, you'll plainly see In thme or in eternity. ples, Scott Co., Ills.

Who in a chariot preach'd with telling pow'r?
Who met her future lord at eve's calm hour? Who first was ston'd with stones, then burn'd with

What kind of pigeon did the law require From whence was cast a sinful queen to die? Who had twelve sons, with towns and east

What widow dar'd to plead with Israel's king? A prophet's mother who with joy did sing ? Who built a town upon a hill he bought? To whom was husbandry with pleasure fraught? Where was a burning quench'd by earnest prayer? Who drove three giants forth with courage rare? A cunning hunter, to his father dear. Who hir'd an army ere he fought with Seir? What king, when wounded, ended his own life? For whom did Eliezer seek a wife? Who had that priceless boon-a guileless heart! Where stay'd the sun, all powerless to depart?

Your Bibles search, (an act no one can blame;) These questions all must answer'd be by name; The letter first of each place in a line; T'obey the words may God your heart incline!

An answer is requested.

GROMETRICAL PROBLEM.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENTS POST. A looking-glass frame, wider at the ends than at the side, has the diagonal across each corner ex-actly 2j inches, and that between its opposite corners, precisely 25 inches. Required the cost of the glass that fills it, at as many dollars per square fool as it contains square feet? Northfork, Ky.

ALGEBRAICAL PROBLEM. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A farmer went to market one day, and took along with him a large load of grain, consisting of 10 bushels of wheat, 15 bushels of rye, 20 bushels of orn, 25 bushels of barley, and 30 bushels of oats. He sold one more bushel of rye for \$7.00 than he did bushels of wheat, for \$7.50; two more bushels of corn for \$8.80 than he did bushels of rye for \$9.00; three more bushels of barley for \$7.80 than he did bushels of corn for \$8.00; four more bushels of cats for \$5.20 than he did bushels of barley for \$5.40; and he received \$70 50 for the whole lead. Required the price per bushel he sold each kind of ARTEMAS MARTIN Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is a young lady just from boardingool, like a building committee? Ans. - Because she is ready to receive proposals.

Why is the letter "o" the most charitable letter in the alphabet? Ans.—Because it is found, oftener than any other letter in "doing good." In what manner did Captain May cheat the

Mexicans? Ans .- He charged them with a troop of horses which they never got What most resembles a half cheese? Ans.

The other half. Why is an invalid cured by sea-bathing, like an imprisoned criminal? Ans. - Because he is

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA-" Never attempt to palliate thy own misfortunes by exposing rror of another." MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA-Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, of London. RIDDLE-Truth. CHARADE-Die. CHARADE-Mile-

April 28th. The point where the shot will leave the sphere is 8.41 inches from the point of starting seasured on the surface of the sp

Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

Answer to W. K. Gondy's Problem publi Answer to W. K. Gendy's Problem panasan-May 19th. The Eastern Lagie files 85.3758 miles, and overtakes the beck in 1 h. 42.45 min. The hawk files 34.1503 me when overtaken by Eastern Eagle, and 34.4771 files when overtaken by North-ern Eagle. The Lethern Eagle files 68.9543 miles and overtakes the hawk in 1 h. 43.43 min. and overtakes to Clinton Co., DAVID WICKERSHAM.

There is an editor of our acquaintance who are imblished papers in twenty-nine place. He is the running gout; his party feels appropriately in every part of its system.

ner A young Minelesippi widow is said in have spent in a single-dry goods house in Men phia, Tennassee, last year, for the adormous of her person, 65,835.

" Not Clifford. " Is it

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room an without one mem " Good drive me 44 No. "

"Then